The New-York Times.

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THE FALL OF PORT HUDSON.

News via New-Orleans, by the Steamer Locust Point.

PARTICULARS OF THE SURRENDER.

Five Thousand Prisoners, Fifty Pieces of Artillery, Numerous Small Arms, &c.

The Garrison in a Ravenous Condition.

THE LAST MULE EATEN.

Details of the Siege to the Date of the Surrender.

The *Locust Point*, from New-Orleans on July 11, arrived at this port yesterday morning.

The New-Orleans *Era* has the following announcement of the fall of Port Hudson:

"The great stronghold of the Mississippi surrendered to the forces under Gen. BANKS at 7 o'clock on the morning of the 9th. GARDNER, the commander of the rebel fortress, had sent a flag of truce asking terms. The response was an unconditional surrender, and he was allowed twenty-four hours to consider. He did not take so much time, and at 7 o'clock on the morning of the 9th, unconditionally surrendered the stronghold, with all it contained. There were 5,000 prisoners.

The moment the surrender was completed, GARDNER sent my sent out a request that six thousand rations should immediately be sent in, as the garrison had *eaten its last mule*. This was found to be literally the fact. The last mule at Port Hudson had been devoured.

The good old ship *Hartford* and the *Albatross* came down below Port Hudson at once, and were greeted with much enthusiasm after their glorious work.

The *Tennessee* is the flag-ship of Admiral FARRAGUT. She came down with a bearer of dispatches from Gen. BANKS to Gen. EMORY, and made the trip from Donaldsonville in *four hours and a half*. She reports all quiet in the river.

ADDITIONAL PARTICULARS.

The *Era* of the 11th inst. says, on Wednesday, the 8th, at 2 P. M., Gen. GARDNER, the rebel commander of Port Hudson, surrendered unconditionally to Maj.-Gen. BANKS. The rebel army was drawn up in line, stacked arms, and Gen. BANKS took possession of the place. Five thousand prisoners, fifty pieces of artillery, and all small arms, &c., have fallen into our hands.

A dispatch to the *Era*, dated on the morning of the 8th, from Port Hudson, says: "At 2 o'clock a parley was sounded from the fort, and being replied to, inquiry was made about the news from Vicksburgh. On being assured that it had fallen, Gen. GARDNER promised to surrender to-day. We entered the place at noon. The glorious event has filled our army with the wildest enthusiasm."

A subsequent account states that GARDNER sent a flag of truce, on the 8th, asking for terms, and Gen. BANKS responded, "Unconditional surrender," with twenty-four hours to consider. At 7 A. M., on the 9th, GARDNER unconditionally surrendered. The moment the surrender was completed the rebels sent a request for 6,000 rations, as the garrison had eaten its last mule. This was found to be literally true—they had devoured their last mule.

The news was brought to New-Orleans by the flag-ship *Tennessee*. One hundred guns were immediately fired by Gen. EMORY. The loyal citizens of New-Orleans were to have a torchlight procession, illumination, and a general joyful jubilation on the night the steamer sailed. The Secessionists in that city are represented as rather gloomy in countenance.

NATHANIEL HOSS, of Boston, gunner of the *Tennessee*, died of apoplexy.

The news of the capture of Vicksburgh reached Port Hudson on the 7th, occasioning the greatest enthusiasm.

OUR PORT HUDSON CORRESPONDENCE.

The Approaching Fourth of July—Rebel Raid at Springfield Landing—Disgraceful Conduct of the Rhode Island Cavalry—Gallantry of the Blacks—A New Battery—A Rebel Explosion—Deserters—The Medical Department.

HEAD-QUARTERS, }
NEAR PORT HUDSON, Friday, July 3, 1863. }

To-morrow ushers in the Fourth July. Whether or not we shall, as we have been hoping, see the old flag waving upon the ramparts of Port Hudson on that eventful day, is what the next few hours—pregnant, it may be, with as much good or evil to our cause—will certainly determine.

In taking a comprehensive view of all that is passing around me, I confess that at this moment of writing—5 o'clock P. M.—I see and hear nothing at all to indicate an aggressive movement on our part to-night or to-morrow. But it will not do for me to judge by the appearances of things around me. Gen. BANKS is one of those men who keeps his own secrets so profoundly, that I should not be surprised at any moment to hear the order given for an advance. We can have very little more to do now in the way of approaching the enemy, for in some cases we are actually upon him.

THE SPRINGFIELD LANDING AFFAIR.

We had quite a day of excitement yesterday, the 2d inst., caused by an impudent raid of the rebel cavalry upon our depot at Springfield Landing, on the river below Port Hudson. When it is remembered that Springfield Landing is not only our chief depot for the transportation of all commissary stores, troops, ammunition, &c., but, as it were, the principal back door left open to us between here and New-Orleans, you can imagine what a commotion it made when we heard that the rebels had actually got in there.

At early dawn I was aroused from slumber in my tent, near the road, by the loud tramping of horsemen, and rising up to see what it was, found a large squad of our cavalry passing, and going along the Springfield road. This was the first indication we had that "something was up." Presently, we saw lots of empty wagons returning, the riders and horses fairly hurled in that, and each one—as is usual in all such cases—big with the most portentous intelligence of every sort of disaster, and each rebel, of course, magnified into at least twenty or thirty men in buckram.

Hurrying to headquarters as the best place to obtain correct information, I found that the wild rumors had reached there also. Our Generals were in close confab, couriers were constantly dashing up with information or being sent out in search of it, squads of cavalry were galloping off, and uninitiated individuals like myself had only to look on and wonder. When *everybody* was hurrying *from* Springfield Landing with hobgoblin stories, to go *to* it in search of news was even more enterprise than I thought *you* would require of your correspondent, and so I remained in the good company in which I found myself.

For two or three hours in the morning there was manifestly no little apprehension observable on the part even of those who tried to laugh the matter off as unimportant. But toward noon the affair began to clear up, and after it had been shorn of all exaggerations and fear-begotten coloring, this last piece of rebel impudence and daring turned out (for the present, at least) far more harmless than anybody had imagined. Here is Brig.-Gen. DWIGHT'S official report, which puts the whole thing in a nutshell, and will spoil any capital that the rebels and their Northern emissaries may try to make out of it.

HEADQUARTERS SECOND DIVISION, }
NINETEENTH ARMY CORPS, }
NEAR PORT HUDSON, July 2, 1863. }

Lieut.-Col. Irwin, A. A. Gen.:

SIR: I have the honor to report that, in my opinion, the dash at Springfield Landing this morning was accomplished by the enemy through the disgraceful negligence of the guard at the landing, and the faulty disposition of his forces made by the officer in charge there. That the panic and alarm which existed was caused by the disgraceful cowardice of the officers and soldiers of the Second Rhode Island cavalry, who were sent out expressly to prevent this alarm, and to cut off the enemy, should be attempt to do what he accomplished.

The same dash would have been made against our stores, at the cross roads in rear of my old headquarters, had it not been prevented by the vigilance of Capt. GONZALEZ and his cavalry pickets. They prevented that dash and gave me such information that you sent the Rhode Island cavalry here. The Rhode Island cavalry were ordered to drive back the enemy where *last* seen by our pickets, and to proceed to *Springfield Landing to see that the road was clear.* They hesitated, and had to be positively ordered before they would go.

To this disgrace they have added that of having fled the moment they got sight of the enemy, (who did not outnumber them,) without shooting the last injunction of fighting, and finally spreading the most absurd and exaggerated rumors to give the greater alarm. Indeed, the last thing they were guilty of was running and increasing the panic and spreading the report that the rebels were advancing on my old headquarters, at the sight of a Lieutenant of the Sixth Michigan, a forage-master and one of our own wagon-masters, who were galloping back to assure them that there were no rebels on the road. Had the Rhode Island cavalry obeyed orders boldly and strictly, they must have fallen on the rear of the rebel force which visited the landing.

The damage done at Springfield Landing is very slight. The rebels were in too much haste to dismount, and therefore accomplished little. What was burned at the landing was done by the officers or men of Gen. ULLMAN'S command. Very respectfully, your obedient servant, WM. DWIGHT, B. G. C.

P. S.—I am informed that the conduct of the officers of Gen. ULLMAN'S brigade, during the panic near my old headquarters, was particularly regretful, as a rule, while the black soldiers of that command, on being supplied with muskets and ammunition by my ordnance officer, (Lieut. DUNAY, Sixth Michigan Volunteers,) were easily formed in line, and did not, in the least, yield to the panic about them.

W. D., B. G. C.

These sidelights of Gen. DWIGHT, severe as they are, do not come up to half what I heard of the disgraceful conduct of some of our cavalry—the men upon whom, above all others, we have to depend in our present position for safety from surprises by the enemy. It is lucky for us that this is not to be taken as a rule but an inglorious exception. While these men were covering themselves with lasting dishonor, the Second Louisiana (Capt. GONZALEZ'S) cavalry proved themselves men of the true metal.

They were out on picket duty—only ten of them, under Sergts. BURSALIA and DUNCAN—when they met the affrighted and stampeding Rhode Islanders. Instead of joining the flying body, the Second Louisiana men boldly stood their ground, and two privates among them, ROBERT ELLIOTT and LEWIS COLLINS, (be sure and not mistake these names,) actually had the bravery to rush forward in advance to encounter the enemy, whom they kept employed until their companions coming up, quickly followed by other reinforcements, the enemy thought fit to skedaddle.

From all I can learn, this marauding force could not have far exceeded one hundred men. Coming upon our sleepy, if not sleeping men at the landing, they bagged some few prisoners, and killed and wounded some four or five of our people, losing as many, if not more, themselves.

As far as the affair goes, it was a shameful trifle in itself; but it is no trifle that the enemy should have been permitted, so near to us, to reconnoitre our position, and to get off scot free with his information. The only good effect is that, emboldened by what he saw and did, he may be induced to make the attempt again—in which case he will be likely to find us a little better prepared.

Your readers will not fail to notice the compliment officially paid to the *black* soldiers by Gen. DWIGHT, in contrast to their *white* officers. After a few more of such unsought examples, perhaps some of your Northern negro-haters will begin to acknowledge the value to the nation of our black friends down here. I can only tell you that without their aid in this department—in every conceivable way, from the handling of a spade to the shouldering of a musket—from the detection of hidden dangers to the confronting of them at the cannon's mouth—we might long ago all have packed up and gone home. This is no flattering confession for "Canoselave," but I defy any man who has watched events here to honestly disprove my assertions.

NEW BATTERY.

We are gradually tightening the reins upon the enemy. Within a day or two, a new battery has been erected across the river, and played with such accuracy upon their river fort that we have already, with one of our 30-pound Parrots, disabled one of their large 100-pounders.

HORSE WITH HIS OWN PETARD.

Last night a terrific explosion, or rather series of explosions, were heard in the enemy's works, accompanied by fearful groans, opposite Gen. GROVER'S. It appears they had accumulated a number of hand-grenades, or other explosive missiles, to throw among our men, when one of them, having prematurely exploded, set fire to the others, causing a terrific noise and an amount of mortality that we have, as yet, no means of ascertaining.

DESERTERS.

Continue to come among us, and each day only aggravates the stories they bring of the horrible life from which they have just escaped. One man told me, to-day, that he and his companions—nine others—had had no meat for two days. Beans and molasses are all that now remain for them,—and GARDNER says he has enough of that to last a month—*i. e.*, if the men can can or *will* stand it. The Arkansas men, they say, will fight us to the last; but the others would be *heartily glad to see us take possession of the fort.*

THE MEDICAL DEPARTMENT.

In my letter which appeared in your issue of June 13, describing the gallant action of our colored troops, I made some strictures respecting the lack of provision for ambulances for the wounded on that occasion. While withdrawing nothing of what I actually saw, and the complaint I actually heard from the men themselves, I would be sorry, indeed, for my remarks to be construed into any blame of the Medical officers in this Department, who, I know, are applying, to the utmost limits, every means at their disposal, and to whom, in the very same letter, I endeavored to pay a marked and well-deserved compliment.

I repeat, that I never knew any army in which greater care and attention are paid to the sick and wounded than in this Department; and the small list of mortality in this—the most dangerous of climates, by common repute,—is direct proof of the skill and exertions employed.

Dr. R. H. ALEXANDER, the Medical Director of the Department of the Gulf, is himself a man of unsparing energy, and he is ably seconded in his efforts by the following gentlemen under him: Surgeon T. B. REED, Medical Director of GROVER'S division; Surgeon M. D. EMERSON, Senior Surgeon of WEITZEL'S brigade; Dr. HASEWELL, Acting Medical Director of PAINE'S division; Dr. RAUCH, Medical Director of AUGUR'S division; Dr. E. F. SAWER, Medical Director of DWIGHT'S division; and Dr. JAMES L. PERRIN, Surgeon at Springfield Landing, who has charge of all transportation of the wounded, medical stores, &c., from the army to Baton Rouge. Among the minor officers I can scarcely mention any without appearing invidious; but my accidental position enables me to say so much of the skill and unswerving devotion of Dr. COGGESWELL, of the Fifteen Massachusetts, and Dr. HOVENDEN, of the One Hundred and Sixteenth New-York, that I am bound to speak of them as men unsurpassed by any in the whole medical fraternity of the Department.

On the occasion especially alluded to, respecting the lack of ambulances, Dr. HASEWELL was the officer in charge. I had before noticed so much of this gentleman's humane and untiring exertions, especially on the 14th June, at Paine's Hospital, which I mentioned distinctly to his credit in a former letter, that I would be the last to say anything to his disparagement. I am informed, and am glad to believe, that the ambulances I noticed as lacking were soon forthcoming, and that Dr. HASEWELL, although the colored regiments had never reported to him as Medical Director of that division, had sent them two ambulances, (all at his disposal,) placed his medical stores for the use of their Surgeon, and aided them in every manner that humanity could suggest.

The Fourth of July at Port Hudson—A Novel and Aventurous Celebration—Loyalty and Treason Face to Face—Bad Weather—The Storming Party—Another Deserter—A Countermine.

GEN. AUGUR'S HEADQUARTERS, }
REAR OF PORT HUDSON, Sunday, July 5, 1863. }

The Fourth of July came and went without presenting us in possession of Port Hudson. In the morning I was aroused by loud and continuous cannonading quite near us, which sounded like an attack, but it soon turned out to be only a national salute in honor of the day. Soon the other batteries took up the hoarse music along the whole length of our line, and in the distance came booming the thunder notes of the great guns from the fleet. The same salutes were fired—34 guns each—at noon and at evening.

I took a ride round to Gen. BANKS' headquarters, and was glad to find him quite recovered from a severe cold which had, for some days past, taken away his voice almost entirely. The General must have an iron constitution to withstand the fatigue he is now undergoing, both mentally and bodily. It is a common thing for him to be in the saddle two or three nights in succession, examining the works along our whole lines, and not returning till 4 or 5 o'clock in the morning, to snatch a few hours' sleep.

CELEBRATION OF THE FOURTH.

Beyond these slight, and a little symptom of *extra* conviviality, noticed here and there—especially toward evening—there was nothing, of a public character, to mark our natal day. It was my lot, however, to be present at a little spontaneous sort of celebration, which was probably the first—and may it be the last—one of the kind ever seen in the country.

I was seated in the tent of Maj. G. H. HALSTED, Gen. AUGUR'S Acting Adjutant-General, when an Orderly came up and handed him the following note:

HEADQUARTERS SECOND VERMONT BATTERY, }
NEAR PORT HUDSON, July 4, 1863. }

MAJ. HALSTED—SIR: I have the honor to request that, if convenient, you will be present in the battery at 12 M. to-day, and read the Declaration of Independence to my command; after which I will fire a salute of thirty-four guns—each of which *shall deposit a shot in the enemy's works.*

Please invite Mr. ——— [your humble servant "Nemo"] to be present.

I am, Sir, very respectfully, your ob't servant,
P. E. HOLCOMB,
Captain Second Vermont Battery.

To this the Major at once dispatched the following reply:

AUGUR'S HEADQUARTERS, 19TH ARMY CORPS, }
Camp before Port Hudson, La., at present a nest of black-hearted traitors against the best Government the sun shines on. }

Captain P. E. Holcomb, Second Vermont Battery:

DEAR CAPTAIN: I have just received your very patriotic request for me to be present in your battery, at 12 o'clock to-day, and read the Declaration of Independence to your command.

Thanks, many thanks, Captain, for the high honor intended. Nothing could afford me more pleasure, on this recurrence of our nation's natal day, here under the very flash, sound, smoke, and smell of rebel powder and whistle of rebel bullets—within 300 yards of their breastworks—to perform the pleasing task you have solicited of me.

I shall send immediately to try and procure a copy of that immortal work—"The Declaration." If found—which I much fear cannot be in this traitorous region—you will be honored by my presence to perform the pleasing task, which I know will afford equal pleasure to the assistance officers and men—patriots gallant and true, of the Second Vermont battery.

Mr. ——— returns his sincere thanks for your invitation, and will accompany me.

With kindest wishes for yourself and all your command, believe me, most admiringly and respectfully,
Your friend,
GEORGE D. HALSTED,
A. A. G., U. S. Volunteer army.

"The Union must and shall be preserved."

A copy of the "Declaration" was found, and at the appointed time I set out on horseback with Major HALSTED, accompanied by no one but his orderly. Leaving our horses tied in the woods, at some little distance from the battery, we threaded our way cautiously among the brushwood until we got past the exposed portion of the road, and passing behind the cotton bales, which screened us from the enemy's bullets, we soon found ourselves standing within HOLCOMB'S famous and formidable battery.

The Captain was in his tent, trying to get a little repose, for the midday sun was almost intolerable, and both parties seem inclined only to come to a truce about noon, when the heat is fiercest. After partaking of a little lemonade, and drinking to the toast, "May this be the most unhappy Fourth of July ever seen in the United States!" Capt. HOLCOMB collected his men, and Major HALSTED, standing in the midst of that noble group—facing the enemy, but three hundred yards from us—addressed them as follows:

"FELLOW-CITIZENS—FELLOW-SOLDIERS: Are we not proud of these titles? A citizen of this great Republic may boast, as in the palmy days of Rome it was the proudest boast of one of her sons, 'I am a Roman citizen.'

Two years since I had the honor of reading the Declaration of Independence in presence of that patriot, Admiral FARRAGUT, his officers and crew, on the deck of the United States ship *Minnesota*; then at anchor in Hampton Roads, Va., where traitors claimed jurisdiction, but despite them, that glorious flag—the Stars and Stripes—waved as defiantly there as on the battery.

I consider the incident of being invited to read the Declaration of Independence here to-day, in Louisiana, within easy musket-range of traitor breastworks, no less flattering to myself and the gallant men before me.

I was told, on the occasion above alluded to, by old officers present, that it was the first time they had heard "The Declaration" read on the deck of a United States ship. I think we may take it for granted that the pleasant celebration in which we are now uniting never had its parallel—at least under such circumstances. God grant it may be the last!

I am proud to be the humble instrument of thus recalling the glorious past, the noble patriots of '76, and hope we may all so live and act in this hour of our country's trial, that our names may be classed (if far below in glory) with that band of worthies.

While this, we trust, is our position, fellow soldiers, for others—with shame be it said—there are parallels of depravity in a class of men who endeavor to disarrass the Government we love, in its struggle with traitors. I mean *Copperheads of to-day*—worthy compeers of *Tories of the Revolution.*

Let us, fellow-soldiers, try to do our duty despite all opposition. Let us show that patriots of '63, like those of '76, can cope with their enemy in arms and their Copperhead allies in council.

I know well I do not talk to deaf ears or cold hearts in "HOLCOMB'S battery." "*Like Commander, like Men,*" is encomium enough for me to speak.

I proceed to the pleasing task to which you have invited me, with the single request that you will examine upon what grave and oft-repeated injuries and neglect our revolutionary fathers rebelled. It will excite no wonder. Then recall, if you can, any wrongs of omission or commission by the Federal Government, warranting the traitors whom we are fighting, in their rebellion against and efforts to *destroy* that Government.

I have been unable to find any cause for this rebellion, and view as sacrilegious the efforts which traitors, their aiders, sympathizers, and abettors, make to enforce a parallel, by saying: "The Patriots of the Revolution were rebels; we are no more." True, they were called rebels, but for good and sufficient cause, while it is equally true that those are traitors without cause, who *falsely* to carry out *the darling wish of their hearts to establish in this nineteenth century, on this Continent, an aristocratic Government, having for its chief corner-stone Slavery.*

Our forefathers would have indignantly scouted any such idea in their day, we but do our duty to them and to ourselves, in resisting this effort in our time. It never was, it never shall be done. "The Union must and shall be preserved." SLAVERY must die, for it is dangerous to that Union.

Major HALSTED then read in a loud and distinct voice, the Declaration of Independence, amid the decent interest of his stalwart auditors, some grouped around him, and some leaning against their pantoons.

At the conclusion, Capt. HOLCOMB thanked the Major for his presence in a few pertinent words, and then said that the best echo we could hear for the sentiments expressed, was from the voice of his men.

The word was scarcely uttered, when one piece thundered forth its approvation, then another, and another, in rapid succession, until the national salute of thirty-four was complete.

The enemy, having now fairly roused up from their midday siesta, began to retaliate, and the whistling bullets came flying over and about us with a rapidity that would have been very unpleasant but for the five or six feet thickness of cotton bales behind which we were located. It reminded one of a hornet's nest, to which some unwary schoolboy had poked his stick, so thickly were they buzzing about.

The Major waited, at my especial request, until the gentleman seemed cooled down a little, before we again ventured to run the gauntlet in reaching our horses, which we did in perfect safety—Capt. HOLCOMB accompanying us that far.

These are brave fellows—perpetually undergoing privations and dangers that we civilians can only now and then glance at—whom your Northern Copperheads speak of as engaged in an inglorious work, little short of *suicide*—men who are insulted by being told that their brave comrades have died ingloriously by their sides. I tell you many of your Northern politicians terribly mistake the feelings of our armies, if they think the latter can listen coolly to such atrocious threats. There was not one man of that crowd yesterday, but who, on hearing such scandalous principles uttered, would long to stain the speaker by the throat and strangle him on the spot.

BAD WEATHER.

In the afternoon of the 4th we had the most severe storm of rain, accompanied by thunder and lightning, which we have yet encountered here, and which lasted nearly through the night. It did much to mar, if not entirely break up, any patriotic demonstrations that might have been on the tapis.

Just before it began I heard, for the very first time out here, the strains of martial music. As they came sweetly floating through the woods, the effect was so thrilling and refreshing, that I really wondered that music is not more considered for its cheering effect upon our men. We did two very silly things—in the estimation of most sensible officers, both of the army and navy, with whom I have conversed—first, when we curtailed the bands in our army, and second, when we cut off the sailor's grog. There were many *real* abuses, both in army and navy, to be attended to before either of those petitions ones.

I believe the intention of this band was to have regaled us at headquarters, in the evening, with music, but the very heavy storm put an effectual damper upon the proceeding.

THE STORMING PARTY.

I have the pleasure in adding to the list of names already sent you the following, who have joined the glorious band—all from the Second Louisiana regiment (white):

Corp. Jacob Stoll, Co. H.	Francis McGahey, Co. I.
Patrick Garrity, Co. H.	Edwin Eler, Co. I.
Louis Iske, Co. H.	James E. Marriner, Co. I.
John Eldridge, Co. H.	Thomas Bleasby, Co. I.
John E. Phillips, Co. E.	

Besides these, I now forward a complete "roster" of the first and second battalions, showing the names of all the officers engaged in the noble undertaking, the number of men supplied by each regiment, &c. This list will prove valuable not only to the friends of these heroes, but for future reference to the scroll of honor. With Col. BIRGE and Staff, you will see that the number required is already complete.

ANOTHER DESERTER

came in to-day, and gave us more important intelligence than perhaps any who preceded him. He is a very intelligent fellow—formerly a printer of Dubuque, Iowa—who was forced, as usual, into the rebel army, some three months ago. I am not at liberty to tell what he said, beyond the fact that it is to our advantage and the enemy's discomfiture. As his testimony has been carefully received at headquarters, I have no doubt that Gen. BANKS will see how to turn it to the best account. Among other things, the deserter told us that we should very soon hear of a whole company of the Third Arkansas deserting in a body.

DESERTERS COMING.

Yesterday the enemy drew a march upon us, by countermining in intrenchment we were making upon them at our right, and blowing up our works, but fortunately with no damage to any one. But this is a mere idle, easily repaired, and counts as nothing in a siege to which we can apply fifty pairs of black arms to their use.

News of the Surrender of Vicksburgh.

TUESDAY, July 7, 1863.

I reopen my letter, to say that Lieut. EMERSON, of Gen. BANKS' Staff, has just arrived here, and set us all in the wildest uproar of joyous excitement, by news of the capitulation of Vicksburgh. A gunboat came down with a naval officer bearing the thrilling fact. Already the glad tidings have spread like wildfire along our lines, and cheers after cheers from thousands of voices came reverberating through the woods, mingled with the strains of music. GARDNER will learn the cause soon enough, for the men in our trenches are within speaking distance of those on his ramparts. God grant I may soon have to send equally good news of Port Hudson!

An Intimation of the Fall of Port Hudson.

JULY 8, 1863—7 A. M.

I open my letter a second time to send you some news that promises gloriously. Gen. GARDNER this morning at 3 A. M., sent in a flag of truce, which turned out, as we expected, to have a deep significance.

The following dispatch has just arrived from headquarters, to Gen. AUGUR:

SIR: By direction of the commanding General, I have the honor to inform you that Gen. GARDNER has offered to surrender Port Hudson, and that a Commissioner has been appointed to draw up the terms, to meet at 9 o'clock this morning.

Active hostilities will entirely cease until further orders. You will keep the troops well within the works. Very respectfully, your obedient servant,
S. B. IRWIN, A. A. G.

You will thus see that we are all but in Port Hudson, which can scarcely now be delayed beyond a few hours. I send this on to Baton Rouge by a trusty hand, so as to make sure of the boat, and when we fairly get in I will send the joyful postscript flying after.

NEMO.

OUR NEW-ORLEANS CORRESPONDENCE.

The Celebration of the Fourth—Gen. Emory's Order Modified—The Guerrillas Still Active.

Correspondence of the New-York Times.

NEW-ORLEANS, Saturday, July 11, 1863.

The Fourth July (Independence Day) was ushered in by salvos of artillery and the ringing of bells, but the great feature of the day was the collation given by the Collector of the Port, General BUTLER, Esq. His residence, opposite Lafayette-square, was festooned with flags most artistically arranged, with the busts of Gen. ANDREW JACKSON and HENRY CLAY, of Kentucky. Mr. BUTLER'S house was the centre of attraction, where all met and exchanged freely their sentiments. In the evening the great demonstration of Union feeling was continued in Canal-street, where three stands were erected.

T. J. DURANT, Esq., opened the exercises with a speech, and was followed by Col. T. B. THOMAS in his happy style at Stand No. 1. Nos. 2 and 3 were well represented by Judge WHITE, of Jefferson City, and others.

The steamer *Sallie Robinson* came in yesterday. She had the bark *Scotland* lashed on one side, and the three-masted schooner *Russell* on the other side. She was conveyed below Donaldsonville by gunboats, and as all was considered safe, they left her; but at College Point the rebels opened on them, and the bark *Scotland* is perfectly riddled. A shell exploded on the deck of the steamer, treating *Miss Sallie Robinson* rather badly—(a fine wooden full-length carved statue of her being on the upper deck.) A shell carried away her breastworks and head. The *Sallie Robinson* brought to the city 125 National prisoners, part of 1,100 (eleven hundred) taken by the rebels at Brashear City. The other boats, the *Zephyr*, &c., will bring in the rest.

The important order of Gen. EMORY, issued to take effect 5th of July, has been modified as follows:

HEADQUARTERS, DEFENCES OF NEW-ORLEANS, }
NEW-ORLEANS, July 8, 1863. }

GENERAL ORDERS, No. 21.—So much of General Order No. 19, as prohibits peaceable citizens from being out after 9 o'clock P. M., is hereby rescinded, provided they are not in parties of more than three.

By command of Brig.-Gen. EMORY.
W. D. SMITH, Lieut.-Col., A. A. A.-G.

To-night a grand torchlight procession is to come off in honor of the recent victories and the opening of the Mississippi. The market here already feels the influence of the anticipated Western trade. Sugars have advanced, and holders of large lots have withdrawn them from the market.

The mortuary report for the week ending 9th of July, shows 189 deaths; 41 of diarrhœa and dysentery and 25 from fevers.

GILBERT.

THE SURRENDER OF VICKSBURGH.

An Account from Another of Our Special Correspondents.

VICKSBURGH, Miss., Sunday, July 5, 1863.

I send greeting to all the loyal readers of the Times. No longer obliged to date my letters "above," "below," "opposite" or "near Vicksburgh," I salute them from the very Court-house—the heart and centre of the rebel Gibraltar on the Mississippi. Yes, Vicksburgh, with its accumulation of forts, traverses, ride pits and magazines; its guns, large and small; its "whirling dicks" and "whispering Jimmys;" its shattered and roofless houses; its skeleton walls and prostrate chimneys; its barricaded streets, dirt, rubbish and filth, its starved and vermin-devoured garrison—all are ours.

Twenty-eight thousand prisoners, including 6,000 to 10,000 in hospitals and convalescent camps;

Fifteen Generals and their Staffs;

Fifty thousand stand of arms, rifles and muskets;

One one Hundred siege guns;

Immense quantities of ammunition;

Sixty-three field pieces in the outer line; and

Fifty field pieces in the inner lines. Total, 113.

Four large foundries and machine-shops, literally full of shot and shell, all manufactured in the town—everything except provisions and the means of subsistence, are the trophies of this most desperate and protracted siege.

The entire army had been reduced to the meanest straits for food. There were twelve days' rations for the army inside when Gen. GRANT invested the place. These have been made to feed the stomachs, or rather to furnish mere subsistence, *for forty-five days.*

True to their declared purpose, the rebel army were subsisting upon mule meat when the act of surrender was signed. I saw one of the rebel officers—a very intelligent and apparently truthful man—not an hour ago, who told me that he had several mules slaughtered in his own command. I saw with my own eyes delicate rib pieces of mules lying about the streets, which had evidently been rejected by rebel stomachs and thrown away.

A woman living opposite a large rebel rendezvous, in Walnut-street, assured me that she had often seen the soldiers take rats from a trap, which had been caught for the purpose over night, and skin, fry and eat them for breakfast. As the mules and rats were giving out, the dogs were beginning to fall victims to insatiate rebel maws. Dog meat was getting high on the street, and good fat cats were in demand. I myself observed a great scarcity of the canine race; cats were also scarce in the town. But seriously, there probably was never seen a hungrier crowd of men than that which surrendered to the Union forces on the 4th of July. This was the last day of grace allowed by Gen. GRANT, and had not the surrender taken place the General would have "immediately moved upon their works."

THE SURRENDER.

The preparations for the combined assault were complete. Our mines had been pushed entirely under some of the strongest rebel works, and all were looking for a final and bloody struggle on that day.

Weakened by the sickness and death of so many men, without food to eat, and despairing of receiving succor from without, is it strange that there were serious misgivings as to the result inside the rebel lines? They had only *five hundred gun cays left*, though many of the soldiers had, besides good Enfield rifles, an extra musket loaded with buck and ball. The rebel works had been completely invested, and our troops were waiting the explosion of our mines to make a rush for the possession of the first line of works. One Alabama regiment would have been wholly annihilated had not the surrender taken place as it did. Five barrels of powder were deposited directly under their fort.

Shortly before 10 o'clock A. M. a flag of truce was sent out to Gen. GRANT. It reached our headquarters, accompanied by Gens. BOWEN, PEMBERTON, PAINE and Major McGOWAN, who sallied over the lorms. The surrender was unconditional, but it was agreed that they should be paroled, subject to exchange. Each officer of the Staff was allowed to have his side arms and a horse each. Thirty teams were also allowed them to remove their own supplies, but inasmuch as they had none, they were to be generously furnished with sufficient to last them to their camps in Georgia and Alabama.

Only one division—that of Gen. LOGAN—entered the city to take formal possession.

Gen. MCPHERSON was placed in command of the District of Vicksburgh, and Lieut.-Col. KEEP, of the Twenty-sixth Illinois, was made Provost-Marshal-General.

So has his hands full. The paroling is done by companies, each man giving a separate parole and signature. Ten regiments were disposed of yesterday, and probably forty will be to-day.

The Generals, Field and Staff officers were all paroled yesterday.

Three rebel Generals were killed during the last attacks, viz.: MARK, GREEN, THLEMAN, and another, whose name I could not learn.

Gen. GRANT and Staff only spent half an hour inside the enemy's intrenchments, and he then turned and followed the bulk of his army, which had already been dispatched to overtake and attack JOHNSTON.

Probably there never were so many hungry men gathered in one place before—and so hungry. Officers and men rushed towards our soldiers, earnestly imploring for food. Our boys immediately emptied their well-filled haversacks to supply their present wants. The meat and bread thus dispensed were devoured with ravenous appetites, and then they called for more. During the two days since the surrender, the soldiers declare they have fared better than at any time since they left home. Every hour seems to make the men better acquainted with each other. They mix freely, walk together, converse and discuss matters in the most good-natured fashion.

Those who have the best opportunity of judging of the temper and feeling of the paroled soldiers say that not one-third of them will ever follow their leaders out of our lines. This statement came from a gentleman prominent in Gen. GRANT'S Staff. Those who are within traveling distance of their homes are clamorous to be passed out of the lines, and to be permitted to leave the service, of which they have had enough. The prisoners are all detailed within the lines, either in the trenches outside, or are scattered through the town in the vacant houses and stores. The jail and yard where our own officers and men were but recently crowded together is now filled by Confederates, who peer through the gratings of the windows, or gather in groups before the large holes made by our shells in the prison walls. I do not see the justice or the propriety of restraining these poor soldiers—many of them most unwilling tools in the hands of bad men—and *permitting* the officers to ride their horses, in uniform and with side-arms unrestrained, about the town. As a general thing, I notice that there is no particular restraint exercised over the prisoners, who go where they please inside of our lines.

In one hospital I visited—that of Gen. HALBERT'S division—I found about 300 sick and wounded. The Surgeons were very courteous, and stated that they were very short of medicines and other hospital supplies. The condition of these sick and wounded was pitiable in the extreme. They admitted the fall of Vicksburgh was a great blow to the Confederacy, and with the fall of Port Hudson, must give us the possession of the Mississippi and cut their Confederacy in twain. The war, however, would be prosecuted, and when they were driven to it, they would take to the woods and fire upon us from the corners of the fences. All of which, I conceded, was eminently proper, and expressed the hope that they would prosecute the "corn-fence" war as long as they found it agreeable and profitable. As we were just getting our hand in, I remarked, we should not be able to follow any other business for the next five years.

BARRICADES.

At the intersection of the river streets with Walnut-street, perfect barricades have been constructed with plank abutments on the up-hill side and a deep ditch below. These were to protect the place from assault in front, and to furnish shelter for riflemen. This system has completely blocked up the streets, except those running parallel with the river at and above Walnut. Parties of contrabands have been busy for two days in leveling these barricades and restoring the ancient landmarks.

Very few houses in the compact part of the town have escaped injury to some extent from our shot and shell. The Court-house, being a very prominent building, has received particular attention, having several large holes through its sides; and a shell which fell through the roof has torn a large opening in the ceiling of the first floor. The chief damage, however, has been from fire, which has left the charred and blackened walls of many formerly fine buildings, in nearly every street in the town. Immense holes in the earth in many places mark the places were our mortar shells have fallen and burst. Missiles of every description, from the 12 and 20-pounder Parrott shell to the 9-inch shell and 100-pounder Parrott shot and shell, can be found in every street. They are too common for trophies and too heavy to transport as curiosities.

HOLES IN THE GROUND.

A most ingenious device for escaping the effect of our shot and shells was adopted by the citizens and soldiers. The cellars afforded no protection, but in many parts of the town the streets are cut through ridge of fine hard clay, leaving bulkheads fronting the streets as steep as the side of a house, and some twenty-five feet deep. Into the sides of these tough, clayey knolls, the rebels had excavated caves of various dimensions, but generally large enough to admit and comfortably contain from six to twenty persons.

The doors are generally from four to five feet in height, tapering at the top in Gothic style, and wide enough to admit one person, and the bottoms on a level with the streets. Whenever our shells began to fly these caves were resorted to by both soldier and citizen. In some cases, whole families moved into these caves, carrying in their beds, and remaining until the storm was overpast. They would then emerge from their skulking places, and be ready to retreat to them when the next bombardment commenced. These catacombs, where the living have so long immured themselves as if among the dead, will remain for years, if not disturbed, as among the remarkable marks of the siege of Vicksburgh.

Now that peace once more with heavenly wings, brood over the devoted city, families begin to return to their deserted homes. All day yesterday observed carts loaded with household furniture coming into the town, and women and children, at once the earnest and proof of civilization, are beginning to return and give a civilized aspect to the streets. The wealthy rebels, who are not prepared to take the oath of allegiance to the "best Government the sun ever shone upon," will continue to make themselves scarce. So mote it be. Good Union men, who deserve protection and the prosperity which the position holds out, should be encouraged to locate and start business here. The opening is inviting.

The shore batteries, their location, size of guns, their number, &c., must form the staple of another letter. It may suffice here to say that these river batteries are composed of the heaviest guns known to modern warfare, both smooth bores and rifled, and all the most formidable projectiles were made to the town. They gathered up all the shot and fragments of shell we threw into the place, and recast them for their own heavy guns to throw back at us. They had buried many guns, which are being constantly discovered and dug up.

STILL ANOTHER FOURTH OF JULY VICTORY—VALOR OF THE NEGRO TROOPS IN ARKANSAS.

The steamer *New National*, Capt. GRANT, arrived here this afternoon from Cairo, bringing supplies for the fleet, and a most welcome mail. The dates from New-York are to June 26. We learn by Capt. GRANT that another most decisive Union victory crowned our arms on the 4th of July in Arkansas, rendering the day illustrious. It seems that the Union forces under PRENTISS at Helena, Ark., was attacked by a greatly superior army under PRICE, who came down on the place intending a surprise. We had not to exceed four thousand, about one-half being black troops. The gunboat fleet being present did the heavy business, throwing almost one hundred and eighty shell and shot. Our troops were protected by intrenchments and fought with the most determined valor. I have not learned how long the contest raged, but the result was a total repulse of the rebels, with a loss of two hundred killed and four hundred prisoners who fell into our hands, with a considerable amount of ar

FROM REBELDOM.

Experiences of the Rebels in Pennsylvania.

How the Situation is Regarded in Richmond.

MISCELLANEOUS INTELLIGENCE.

Our files of Richmond papers furnish us the following interesting extracts, in addition to those published yesterday:

THE ADVANCE OF THE REBEL ARMY.

Correspondence of the Richmond Sentinel.

CAMP, ALEXANDER'S BATTERY LIGHT ARTILLERY, CHAMBERSBURG, Penn., June 28.

Up to the battle of Chancellorsville, I had hardly formed with a man who was to Maryland last year, (except Maryland's sake,) who was not opposed to another trip across the Potomac. But since then, matters were changed. It seems to be felt that the only obstacle to a successful invasion of Maryland or Pennsylvania, is to be made by HOOKER or his army, and this army is willing any day to make a trial of strength.

The late march was badly managed. The whole corps moved at once, and the consequence was, that the road was half the time "blocked."

You have heard full descriptions of things about Winchester. We had heard that the Union feeling was strong at Martinsburgh; but, on our arrival, I was greatly relieved by seeing a half-dozen girls run into the middle of the street, wave our flag and cheer it lustily. I was now by when the conquered, and could but receive, as the blood rushed to my face, that, by God's aid, when the time came, I would remember this happy baptism of virgin lips. One woman in this town was through Union. She faced a crowd of men in the street and talked with much spirit; had a husband in BRAGG's army, she said, and argued the question of the war very gladly, but my testimony, I imagined to him, on inquiry, would be very brief. Many objected. Her tongue, I fancy, drove her husband to Northern Virginia. With some of the poorer classes the Yankees have, during MEADE's reign, become very fair, and one of my sergeants found a Yankee cavalryman in one of their houses.

The country between Martinsburgh and Winchester is much denuded; little grain raised; the lands not good. On Thursday evening we crossed the Potomac at Williamsport. The river is 150 yards wide here, but not more than six feet deep. The day was cool and rainy but the men looked in cheerfully, and at the sight were met with shouts of laughter as now and then some unlucky fellow's dinner, cooking under his blanket, fizzed and blew. There are bluffs on the opposite shore, and these as the men emerged collected to witness this cleaning spectacle. As we passed through the stream, the women and men in great numbers looked on in silence, as they did in Frederick City and town. These people seem to be neither "fish nor flesh." Large numbers of young men of conscript age here, and at ain Hagerstown, next day. I understand that upward of 200 of those in Hagerstown joined our army. On entering that pretty town of 5,000 inhabitants, Friday afternoon, I was gilded to observe very decided demonstrations of welcome. Handkerchiefs, and what not, waved, seemingly indicative of intelligence and refinement. Our boys responded to the greeting of the fair in repeated and hearty cheers. There was really a crowd in the streets. As we halted but a short time, no opportunity was given to converse with the people. The only one I spoke to turned out to be a Secessionist.

The crops of wheat all along the road in Maryland, and again at this point in Pennsylvania, are remarkably fine. Corn, possible on a gas scale, planted, but wheat is the grain best adapted to the soil. You see no such fields, to extent, as we have in Virginia. A cornfield exceeds fifty acres.

Middleburgh, five miles from Hagerstown, is on the dividing line between Maryland and the Keystone State. About half of it is in the former, and in this part of the town I was glad to witness one or two secession demonstrations. From this point to Greencastle, where we encamped on Friday night, distant 15 miles, the road is in excellent condition, and is admirably but highly improved, with grain nearly ready for the sickle. The North and South Mountains, a continuation of the Virginia mountains, can be this country to overlook the Virginia Valley very much. The lands are no better than ours.

The people are exceedingly ignorant. I saw no houses indicating refinement. *Were I to tell you how profoundly ignorant some of them twitch are, you would hardly believe me.* Our *Virginia negroes are vastly better informed about military matters.* You think, that Gen. CURTIN has a band DY which he can collect a Body of militia, who will whip us out of our boots; and in the redundancy of their affection, they even express some little sympathy for us in the event we shall sustain the shock of this militia host. *They think we Confederate money is worth no more than paper,* and one man sold $150 of it for a $2 50 gold piece. Most refuse to take it, and prefer that you take what you wish without compensation in this Confederate trash.

So the way, Order No. 72 of Gen LEE is being pretty generally carried out. To enforce it strictly, is impossible. *This doctrine of not using or destroying some of the private property of an enemy while in his country, is a pure abstraction.* You cannot possibly introduce an army for one hour into an enemy's country without damaging private property, and in a way often in which compensation cannot be made. I am entirely opposed to a wanton destruction of the private property of an enemy, but to use it for the subsistence, for the men and animals of our army, is, I think, proper. Yet if a man takes an onion, or climbs a cherry tree, he is, by this order, to be put in irons. *Hundreds of men die annually, yes, thousands, for want of a more free use of vegetable and animal food.* A soldier who has been living on dry bread and salt meat for months, feels a longing, especially in Summer, which no other man can understand, for succulent fruits or vegetables; and that they should not be permitted occasionally (for the only occasionally they have the opportunity) to eat this command and every day diet of an enemy, is singular indeed. If we take *all* the vegetables, he has some substitute in acids, but the soldier has none. It is wanton and wicked, for me to turn my horses into an enemy's wheat-field, when a clover-field, just as good for the animals, is on the other side of the fence. When I am hungry, I have a right to eat an enemy's cattle, but I have no right after we do so, to turn round and deride us his cracker. The distinction is too refined. Take the first illustration; though, simple as it is, it seems not to be comprehended by some of our authorities. I have no idea that Gen. LEE's late Order, No. 72, should be construed in that literal sense that some imagine. It is generally and eagerly discussed. According to the literal construction, the corps quartermasters and commissaries are the only persons who can forage; but it must be manifest that they have a right to delegate their authority—otherwise nothing worth mentioning can be done by *these* men. I have been informed from good authority that no such idea was entertained by Gen. LEE.

But I must hasten to close this lengthy communication. The roads here are not so good as in Maryland. Yesterday we traveled a mud pike resembling a bed Virginia road. From this point the roads promise to be better. We are about 17 miles in Pennsylvania. Gen. SWEET, left this morning, I understand, for Harrisburgh, Friday morning. I presume his force is sufficient to take the capital. If not, we will help him. I know nothing of the future movements of this army, but I think the bulk of it will remain in this vicinity until some large Yankee force is brought out to meet us. One division, I imagine, will suffice to disperse any militia that may be collected.

Chambersburgh is a thriving little town of about 8 000 or 10,000 inhabitants. The houses here, and in most of the towns, are built with much taste. Some are elegant. In the country, as before informed, the Dutchman expends all his taste and money on his cows, horses, or barns. Great consternation prevails among the country people—the women are terribly frightened. Many, and indeed most of the girls are barefooted, and can get a dinner or breakfast for you in "no time." Poor creatures! They think that we are as mean and as vile as their own soldiers. A man in town said to-day that the State in like old times were than our own men. There is much excitement among the artillery, as limbering horses. The farmers may ask $150 for the finest horses. Every one I have spoken to is in favor of peace. A true Black Republican and a Democrat both agree on this question. They say they have heretofore felt some of the effects of the war, as in speaking of and from the number of new houses and barns, it seems they speak the truth. But I must close.

AN ALLEGED SPY.

A few days ago a man calling himself RUSSELL, and claiming to be a correspondent of a Richmond paper, and an officer in the army, was in Atlanta, Ga. His conduct excited the suspicion of some, and he was placed for some time under arrest. Nothing, however, appearing positive, against him, he was discharged and allowed to depart. The *Confederacy* gives the following particulars of his career in that city, and his subsequent arrest:

He arrived on the evening of the 29th of June, and immediately introduced himself to several as G. M. RUSSELL, Captain C. S. A., associate editor and special army correspondent of a Richmond paper. He made himself known to several of the editorial fraternity by calling at their offices, and introducing himself as the senior and correspondent of the paper by which means he soon ingratiated himself, and allowed to look over the manuscripts. He frequently expressed his opinion of certain military movements, and sometimes plausibly criticised the ability of certain of our Generals, all done so shrewdly, and with such a natural air as not to excite suspicion that a spy was among us. The day after he called at the store of W. F. HUMANS & Co., and purchased a dashing Confederate uniform. Rigged out in this new suit, he represented himself as a member of the lamented Stonewall Jackson's staff.

This dashing Major (for such was the style of his new uniform) next made a hasty trip to West Point, as he said, for the purpose of renewing his acquaintance with some old friends, returning to Atlanta the next day. After a day or two sojourning with us he was suspected and arrested, and his papers demanded. Papers, however, he had not except passports from numerous Provost-Marshals, which he had no doubt obtained by false and forged pretences.

When arrested he voluntarily, and with perfect coolness, gave his parole to remain twenty-four hours, till he could be identified by telegraph from his employers and friends in Richmond. At the end of the time no telegram had been received, and he gave himself up a prisoner, to be held till the desired information could be received. His politeness, frankness, and cool self-possession were well calculated to deceive the most cautious. After being held for some time, and no charges appearing against him, he was discharged, obtained passports, and left the city.

Subsequent to his departure disquieting fears those whom he had represented to be his friends in Richmond, disclaimed all knowledge of him. Our military authorities at once took steps to overhaul him, and (thanks to the magnetic telegraph) he was caught near Knoxville. He had in his possession a pocket instrument, and is doubtless the rascal who rendered the line on the East Tennessee and Georgia Railroad such an enigma to its experienced operators a few days ago, and caused the people of this city to suppose the Yankees were making another raid through East Tennessee.

This same fellow introduced himself to Dr. DARBY, in charge of the ambulance train from Tennessee, as Maj. SEYMOUR of the regular army. He is a very intelligent, and had notes describing our operations, position, strength, and resources in every military department. Justice demands that he be swung up immediately.

THE FRENCH IN MEXICO.

From the Richmond Sentinel, July 14.

The Southern people, while fighting against vast odds for their independence, and tasking every energy they possess to maintain the unequal conflict, have had no time to study the struggles of other countries. Therefore, the French expedition to Mexico has excited but little interest at the South—the general conviction being that France almost merely to secure justice for her citizens, and that this result the power of the French arms would soon be able to effect. We have seen this expedition on its path without a thought of apprehension or jealousy, and the triumph of Puebla inspired a feeling of gratification among us, second only to the annoyance it has given to the Government which aims first to enslave the South, and then to control the whole of the North American Continent. * * * *

The *Herald* is week enough to say that the fugitive Government of JUAREZ can form an alliance with the Southern Confederacy, and that "with the aid of an army of 20,000 Confederates, the French could easily be driven out of Mexico." Could absurdity or imbecility further go? The South is to ally herself with a defeated faction—her known enemies and the allies of the North, in order to put down the party which gives for Mexico a pledge of order and progress, and assures justice to the Confederacy in the intimate relations which must one day necessarily exist between the two countries! But *if there can be anything more absurd than this, it is to imagine that the Confederacy would seek a quarrel with the great ruler and statesman of France, whose sympathy for them in their struggle has been more than once manifested.*

Animated by these sentiments of mutual respect which have always existed between the two nations, the French and our own people, remembering, too, how each had in its time been called on to combat against great odds in struggling for self-government, are far more likely to fight side by side hereafter, than to engage in a war which could only benefit the depraved race who are seeking our subjugation. *There is scarcely any possible conflict of interest between France and the Confederate States in the future. At this moment they have every motive to cordial amity, and the truth is so obvious that it can hardly escape the attention of other Government or people.*

THE REBELS IN PENNSYLVANIA.

Correspondence of the Richmond Sentinel.

HEADQUARTERS NEAR CHAMBERSBURGH, Penn., Wednesday, July 1, 1863.

Your correspondent has read with considerable interest and amusement the conjectures of the newspapers, as well as yourselves, relative to the movements and designs of the Army of Northern Virginia. Nor are you alone, for my knowledge can and I dare say it is the case with the entire army only extends to the fact, well known here, that we are "back in the Union," greatly to the discomfort and annoyance of the loyal citizens of Chambersburgh and the Dutch burghers of Franklin and adjoining counties. Our advance forces are at or near Carlisle, having reached that point without the firing of a gun.

I have nothing to tell. No one knows or cares whither we go; a most gratifying state of affairs, and I hope in the future, as in the past, it augurs success.

Having nothing to tell that will relieve the intense anxiety at home, this communication may as well be left unwritten; but I will give a brief account of our reception by those who have met us with such want of cordiality, though for two long years they have exerted every effort to force us to their fond brotherly embraces. We came into the Union on the 25th ult., and from that time to this we have failed to hear the merry peal of the church bell, or the joyous welcome. Nor have we encountered the waving handkerchief or the cheering smile.

Strange to say, instead of such demonstrations, the inhabitants are fleeing from us, as though we had brought the plague—driving their cattle and horses with them—refusing to give us even food. Their doors are closed and windows fastened, and instead of wearing smiles, their faces show intense anguish. These are facts, Mr. Editor; explain if you can. Our army is faring as well as Confederates can desire; our transportation is being refitted with the best the market affords, and there is no lack; and a few days will find us again on the march, as fresh and buoyant as ever army was.

Our friends and brethren look on with anything else than satisfaction, and yet they are greatly surprised that we have been so considerate. They are being paid for everything market price here, in Confederate notes, or a receipt given, as parties may prefer. Notwithstanding this moderation, they seem disinclined to their interests, and would tear their hearts strings loose. An instance will suffice to give an idea of their appreciation of property. An old gray mare was being examined before purchase. The owner, an old man, objected very much to selling her. He was greatly attached to her. He said he had buried two wives (women, he called them,) and he thought more of that mare than of either of them!!

They are a deplorably ignorant set of people, made so by the long continued war, which, in many localities, will not exceed forty acres.

I had seen every variety of Dutch, as I supposed—the Amsterdam, Rotterdam, High Dutch and Low Dutch—but these are the longest-faced and lowest down Dutch I ever beheld. Gallantry forbids me saying how vulgar the women are, and decency prevents my exposing their foibles.

Gen. LEE has issued most stringent orders, requiring that proper respect be paid private property, and I am truly glad to say that the spirit of the order is being carried out. There are some who are behaving very badly, but they are exceptions to the general rule. I see the papers, or at least some, are calling loudly for retaliation, and a waiving upon private property, women and children, the unarmed and infirm. Brave men, who have won their laurels upon heavy hard fought fields, and who have given the armed men before them on all occasions, cannot descend to such work. Other armies and other men than Confederate soldiers must be provided for the purpose. Were it justifiable, or were it at all suitable to their tastes or inclination, there is nothing that will sooner demoralize an army than wholesale plunder.

True we have suffered; true our enemies deserve punishment. We will punish those under arms; but as to citizens, we will leave that to whom it belongs. He will repay. Many are honest in their belief that we should visit their crimes upon them. Many are honest in their denunciation of the mild policy. All such I refer to the following order of Gen. LEE, which will exalt him in the eyes of the world and vindicate his magnanimity, and true greatness when this war shall have to give a sweet sabbath.

SPIRIT OF THE PRESS.

THE SITUATION.

From the Richmond Sentinel, July 14.

The *true* story of Gen. LEE's operations is as follows: On Wednesday, July 1, the enemy attacked LEE at Gettysburgh, and were decisively punished and defeated. On the next day the fighting was less important. On Friday the grand battle came on. Gen. LEE drove the enemy at all points, no doubt inflicting a much heavier injury than he received. The enemy's final position was on a fortified hill. From this we drove them. It is understood, with heavy loss on both sides. *After getting the hill, it was discovered that it was commanded by another, also fortified, and of greater height.* For this reason we abandoned the hard-earned heights. The enemy did not recover it by assault.

All day Saturday LEE remained master of the field of battle. The routed enemy did not dare to molest him. He was no doubt employed in looking after his wounded and dead, and in taking care of the numerous prisoners he had captured. Saturday he took up the line of march, and fell back to Hagerstown. He had his long trains of wounded and of army supplies to protect.

When MEADE found that he *had gone*, he sent his cavalry to follow. *It is very possible that they picked up a few stragglers and broken down wagons.* These they have magnified into a multitude.

It is easy to imagine reasons for LEE's change of position. His ammunition trains may have needed replenishing, after such protracted fighting. He may have judged it best to recede to the line of the Potomac by moving nearer to it. Certain it is that in all the fighting he has had, he inspired the feeling, and that, at his leisure, he took his present position, the enemy to this day not daring to engage him again.

A dispatch was received here from Gen. LEE on Saturday evening, in which he says he has now placed all his prisoners and most of his wounded *across the Potomac. The enemy were only gradually showing themselves. This indicates that we* have command of the river, and that the terrors of the fight at Gettysburgh have not yet been allayed with MEADE and the whipped army.

But easy as we feel in regard to LEE, it is not to be over looked that the enemy will be vastly encouraged by the capture of Vicksburgh. They will put forth new energies. Even now they are assailing us at Charleston, where the ironclads failed in the gallant and ever lucky BEAUREGARD is repelling their successfully. Richmond is again threatened, we learn, by way of James river. Intoxicated with the dream of success, the North may rush with new spirit into arms. We must accept the duties which these things impose. We are now in the great crisis and agony of the war. We must make it our *one universal*

sentiment, that we are willing to spend the *uttermost* farthing to the *uttermost* man, to secure the *uttermost* of success. It may be necessary to extend the conscription to *sixteen or forty-five*; it may be necessary to command large service of the militia. Patriotic citizens, we must be ready, one and all, to lay ourselves upon the altar of country in this supreme hour. Nay, we must make *sacrifice offering* of our servitors. Our *true* zeal must rise the loftiest to the brutal relations over us, which come to us from the land of our enemies, and the fell power in spite of resentment thrilled with fanatic energy, and every receive of the heart animated into determination to embrace death a thousand times rather than submit to have the foot of a lustful people planted upon our necks! We must hate harder than ever. The disaster at Vicksburgh will add twelve months to the war, unless by a generous display of virtuous energy we transfer the joy out of our enemies foe, and balance the account by counterstriking them. Every man to his post, and let every man be ready to make swift response when his country may call!

ANOTHER REVIEW.

From the Richmond Dispatch, July 14.

We observe that many of our contemporaries are adducing cautionary considerations to the country, calling upon our people never to give up, but to fight on to the last man and the last drop of blood. All this is very well in its place; but we must remember that the cause is in no such desperate condition as to require the aid of these powerful stimulants. We have lost Vicksburgh, it is true; and the enemy are advancing upon Jackson. But it is to be hoped that Gen. Johnston will now feel the necessity of action, although he never seems to have felt it while the garrison of Vicksburgh was fighting for life. It was an unusually quiet day, and all classes seemed conscious of security.

PORT HUDSON.

From the Richmond Dispatch.

This catastrophe takes nobody by surprise. It was but a corollary from the fall of Vicksburgh. Of course the effect is by no means so stunning as was that produced by the fall of the latter fortress. The Yankees imagine that they have opened the river to their trade. There are two words to that bargain. There are other places as strong as either of them two, and it will be our fault if advantage be not taken of them.

MORRIS ISLAND.

From the Richmond Dispatch.

The Yankees have erected batteries on Morris Island. Should they even succeed in capturing our batteries, they will still be far from having captured Fort Sumter, far more Charleston.

Obituary.

Killed on the 1st July, at the battle of Gettysburgh, while gallantly leading his company, Capt. THOMAS W. QUIRK, Company A, Ninth regiment N. Y. S. M., son of the late THOMAS QUIRK, of this City, in the 26th year of his age. His remains were taken to Albany for interment. Capt. QUIRK was among the first who volunteered his services at the commencement of this war, was promoted from the ranks to a Captaincy for gallantry in action in the numerous battles in which his regiment were engaged, and severely mourned by the first battle at Fredericksburgh, he was universally honored by officers and men, and he all who knew him. Thus has fallen, in the prime of youth and vigor, one of New-York's noblest, most gallant and patriotic sons. Had he lived, he would have added fresh laurels to those already acquired. He leaves a widowed mother, brothers and sister to mourn his loss. May his memory be ever green in the hearts of his friends and acquaintances.

Personal.

—An officer of Gen. McPHERSON's Staff lately had a sword made in Cincinnati, which he intends to present to Gen. U. S. Grant. The scabbard is of solid silver, appropriately carved and beautifully finished. The handle of the sword represents a curved figure of a young giant crushing the rebellion. The box in which the weapon is kept is made of rosewood, bound with ivory, and lined with purple velvet and white satin. On the interior of the lid Gen. Grant's name is marked in crimson silk. The sword and box cost $1,000.

—In a letter to the Cincinnati *Commercial*, dated Memphis, July 13, it is stated that Albert G. Brown, of Mississippi, went to Snyder's Bluff after the capitulation of Vicksburgh, and took the oath of allegiance to the United States. His wife, was also present, making bitter complaints that his course had ruined her. Brown is reported to have said that he never believed in secession, and his wife said that there need be no fears that he would be disloyal in the future.

—The friends of Mrs. VALLANDIGHAM, and the admirers of her husband have made up a purse of $1,800 for the lady. And she has gone to Niagara Falls to stay with the distinguished exile.

THE SIEGE OF PORT HUDSON.

Storming Party before Port Hudson, June 27 (P. M.), 1863.

VOLUNTEERS FROM LEFT WING—UNDER MAJ.-GEN. C. C. AUGUR—GEN. DWIGHT'S DIVISION.

ONE HUNDRED AND SIXTY-FIFTH NEW-YORK. (SIX MONTHS.)

Lieut.-Col. EDWARD PAYSON, Commanding.

Capt. Felix Agnus, Co. A.
Capt. H O Jarvis, Co. B.
1st Sergt W T Hall, Co A.
1st Sergt W T Hamilton, Co A.
2d Sergt J Fleming, Co A.
5th Sergt J W Dickens, Co A.
Corp Thomas O Bates, Co A.
Corp G K Armstrong, Co A.
James F Barker, Co A.
Peter B Bennessey, Co A.
Samuel Davis, Co A.
Gustav Fritzschmacher, Co A.
Geo F McKinney, Co A.
Eli S H Tracey, Co A.
Edward Vose, Co A.
John H Volk, Co A.
Thomas Kearney, Co A.
David Isaac, Co A.
Michael Donohue, Co A—Drummer.
Corp Jas F Campbell, Co D.
Pasnick H Mathews, Co B.

ONE HUNDRED AND SEVENTY-SEVENTH NEW-YORK VOLUNTEERS, (NINE MONTHS.)

Sergt John D Brooks, Co A.
Sound Signal Squad.
Corp Percey H S Case, Co A.
John Hermon, Co A.
Henry Van Lahmen, Co A.
Barney Lavery, Co A.
John J Gallup, Co A.
Thomas J Garvey, Co A.
Wm Shenstreen, Co A.
S D Carpenter, Co A.
Richard G Hain, Co A.
Adam Millman, Co A.
Willard Lounsbury, Co A.

FIFTH MAINE VOLUNTEERS.

Robt T Atwood, Co A.
John R Cowles, Co A.
James G Rout, Co A.
Water J Hunter, Co C.
Corp. St. John, Co D.
Peter Dorr, Co D.
Thomas Cox, Co D.
First Sergt F Buck, Co E.
Corp Wm Linnis, Co E.
Corp Wm Kelley, Co E.
Corp Henry Howard, Co E.
Corp Henry Rhodes, Co E.
John Austin, Co E.
James Johnston, Co E.
Jacob Erwiller, Co E.
Argt. Jones, Co E.
Wm Hogue, Co E.
Wm Rankin, Co E.
Daniel Vare, Co E.
Geo W Sperling, Co F.
Alfred E Day, Co F.
1st Sergt Geo E Harris, Co G.

ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY-EIGHTH NEW-YORK VOLUNTEERS.

Sergt S W Craft, Co A.
Sergt F Shriver, Co A.
Corp M P Mosers, Co A.
J N Hayne, Co A.
P Ostrander, Co A.
James Mosheuman, Co A.
J M Dewaine, Co A.
J D Kelder, Co A.
J Harmon, Co A.
Capt Francis S Keese, Co C.
1st Sergt C W MaKeun, Co C.
1st Sergt J H Hazard, Co C.
2d Sergt E A Brundage, Co C.
Corp D Hannaburgh, Co C.
Geo G F Simmons, Co G.
Corp F Shriver, Co G.
Corp E D Morgan, Co G.
Albert Cole, Co G.
G A Norcutt, Co G.
J B Schryver, Co G.
Charles C Marsh, Co G.
Conrad Crook, Co G.
Albert Vells, Co G.
Daniel Noonan, Co G.
Edward H Defamater, Co G.
Peter Dyer, Co G.
John Dyer, Battery G, 2d U S Artillery.

FOURTEENTH MAINE VOLUNTEERS.

Sergt Jos F Clement, Co A.
Sergt Geo G Haggerty, Co A.
Corp Wm G Townsend, Co A.
Corp Alva Burgess, Co A.
Sergt S Colby, Co A.
Edwin Ordway, Co A.
Richard J Colby, Co A.
Wilson Bowden, Co A.
Peter Strademan, Co A.
Second Lieut. Merrill H Adams, Co B
Sergt John Dougherty, Co B
Sergt James Sheahan, Co B.
Corp Peter Jones, Co B.
Nickerson Larrbee, Co B.
Henj Douglass, Co B.
James Elders, Co H.
John Daley, Co C.
Simon Pendle, Co E.
First Lieut John R Lang, Co F.
Sergt Frank H Blackman, Co F.
Benjamin F Holleran, Co I.
Joseph Preble, Co I.
Capt George Hodgett, Co K.
2d Lt Warren Crowell, Co K.
First Sergt Wm Miller, Co K.
Sergt Alex Watterson, Co K.
Sergt Daniel Hogan, Co K.
Corp William Barbey, Co K.
Corp John Moore, Co K.
Sergt James W Grant, Co F.
Corp Benj H Jenkins, Co F.
Corp Wm H Cox, Co F.
Corp Alfred Merrifield, Co F.
Edward Beatham, Co F.
Horace Sawyer, Co F.
First Lieut J Frank Robbs, Co G.
Second Lieut Wm H Gardner, Co G.
First Sergt Archelus Fuller, Co G.
Corp Edw Brad field, Co G.
Corp Cooley, Co G.
Ezra A Merrell, Co G.
Sergt Calvin S Gordon, Co H
Wm Cunningham, Co H.
Sergt Rob't A Logan, Co H.
Sergt John M. Smith, Co H.
Corp John Hays, Co H.
Albert Meservey, Co H.
First Sergt C Kemble Carter, Co I.
William L. Bunker, Co K.
Daniel Conners, Co K.
Elliott Witham, Co K.
Charles Wilkinson, Co K.
Julius Wendtland, Co K.
Sergt Dewitt C Amery, Co H.
Corp Samuel Robinson, Co H.
John F Young, Co G.
Sergt S E Warren, Co K.
Charles A Herrick, Co K.
James Anderson, Co B.
Sergt G E Rosenkrans, Co A.

ONE HUNDRED AND SEVENTY-FOURTH NEW-YORK VOLUNTEERS.

1st Lieut F J Emmon, Co C.
1st Lieut J B Babcock.
1st Lieut S Marsenay.
2d Lieut L A Fish, Co E.
Sergt S Wilson, Co B.
Sergt M Lancaster, Co A.
Corp L Ragonnis, Co A.
John Mooney, Co A.
Wm Cooney, Co A.
John Cullen, Co A.
1st Sergt Chas Dranat, Co K
Sergt John Kenney, Co K.
Sergt John Gray, Co C.
Sergt G W Jones, Co C.
Sergt Chas Gardner, Co F.
Corp Jos H Murphy, Co E.
Corp Geo Anderson, Co B.
Thomas Williams, Co E.
Richard Scottler, Co I.
Joseph Mosmer, Co I.
Henry Fossains, Co I.
Wm Heinrichs, Co K.
Fred Bandko, Co K.
Julius Laddies, Co K.
Edward Kahlman, Co E.
Fred Nilsen, Co E.
Thomas Fletcher, Co G.
Jenry D Lasher, Co G.
John G Kahlnes, Co G.
Ernst Schmidt, Co G.
Jacob Tschoie, Co H.
Corp Albert Fenscott, Co K.

SEVENTH VERMONT.

Sergt B J Hazlehurst, Co F.
Corp Edward Baines, Co F.
Lester S Dodge, Co A.
George Farrell, Co F.
David Lasack, Co F.

ONE HUNDRED AND SIXTIETH NEW-YORK VOLUNTEERS.

Lieut-Col J E Van Fetten, Commanding.
John Daley, Co E.
M Hill, Co E.
John Lory, Co E.
1st Sergt P F Sexton, Co G.
Sergt E P Spink, Co G.

TWELFTH CONNECTICUT VOLUNTEERS.

Capt. L E Bradley, Co C.
Lieut. A Dwight McCall, Co D.
Lieut. Wm H Mulock, Co E.
Charles Bubois, Co E.
Corp John Moore, Co G.
W Hill, Co G.
O Spicer, Co G.
G W Watkins, Co G.
George P Dickson, Co G.
W Putnam, Co G.
J P Woodward, Co G.
Sergt Alex Ritchie, Co D.
Pt. Sergt C J Lane, Co E.
R Miles, Co D.
G Hobbie, Co D.
W P Smith, Co E.

ONE HUNDRED AND THIRTY-FIRST NEW-YORK VOLUNTEERS.

1st Lieut Jas O'Connor, Co F.
2d Lieut Lewis F Kibbe, Co L.
1st Lieut Eugene Yates, Co C.
1st Lieut S Richard W Butler, Co H.
1st Lieut Jas McGrath, Co K.
1st Sergt R F Reed, Co C.
Corp James Chesshire, Co C.
Corp Daniel Quinn, Co C.
Corp Edw Northrop, Co H.
Edward W Weeks, Co C.

FIRST LOUISIANA.

Capt J B Parsons.
1st Lieut C A Tracey.
1st Sergt Michael Dunne.
1st Sergt James York.
1st Sergt G O McGrath.
Corp Henry Earle.
Corp John Emmerett.
John Hunt.
Henry Kahn.
Alexander Roe
James Monahan.
John Bear.
Corp Joseph A Beard.
Corp John Lower.
Charles Baker.
Richard Barlstrom.
Patrick Stennes.
Joseph Driggs.
John Fahey.
Joseph Noonan.
Jerry Reenoh.
James Smith.
Samuel Donavine.

TWENTY-SECOND MAINE.

Capt Isaac W Cuse, Co H.
Capt Henry L Wood, Co E.
1st Lieut G E Brown, Co E.

THIRD DIVISION, COL. H. TEARING, JR., COMMANDING.

First Brigade.

38th Conn Volunteers, none. 40th Mass Volunteers, none.

Second Brigade.

EIGHTH NEW-HAMPSHIRE VOLUNTEERS.

Capt Joseph J Ladd, Co D.
John Riney, Co B.
1st Lieut David W King, (A. V. V. 3d Division,) Co A.

FOURTH WISCONSIN.

Patrick Pigeon, Co A.

ONE HUNDRED AND THIRTY-THIRD NEW-YORK.

Capt James K Fuller, Co C.
1st Lieut Richard W Buttle, Co C.
2d Lieut Henry O'Connor, Co I.
Sergt Geo Gicht, Co G.
Sergt Geo Hamil, Co K.
Corp John Eisaman, Co D.
Corp Wm Strademan, Co K.
Nicholas Fitz, Co B.
James G Kelly, Co C.
Peter Hudson, Co C.
Nelson Dean, Co C.
Patrick Boyce, Co C.
Joseph Finn, Co C.
Patrick Calanan, Co K.
Cyrus P. Tooker, Co F.
George Schiefer, Co G.
Joseph J Burke, Co G.
John H Gale, Co I.
John H DeForce, Co I.
James Brennan, Co I.
Patrick Castelle, Co K.
Henry Rodunger, Co K.
Philip Bendy, Co K.

ONE HUNDRED AND SEVENTY-FIRST NEW-YORK.

Alexander Hendrickson.

Third Brigade.

THIRTY-EIGHTH MASSACHUSETTS VOLUNTEERS.

First Lieut Frank N Scott.

THIRTY-FIRST MASSACHUSETTS VOLUNTEERS.

Capt E P Hollister, Co A.
Capt J D Hovey, Co K.
Adjt L G Howell, Co K.
2d Lieut J Stewart, Co A.
1st Sergt Thornthgun, Co A.
Frank Fitch, Co A.
Peter Value, Co A.
Patrick Carnes, Co A.
Chester Bolles, Co A.
Morris Lee, Co K.
Wm Coleman, Co K.
Ethan H Cowles, Co B.

FIFTY-THIRD MASSACHUSETTS VOLUNTEERS.

Peter P Downe, Co G.
Peter Dyer, Co H.

ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY-SIXTH NEW-YORK.

Philip Lewis, Co D.
Sergt John D Fink, Co F.
1st Sergt C B Weston, Co K.
1st Sergt H Abbott, Co E.
Corp J Waterberg, Co K.
Corp Isaac Fullager, Co K.
Charles Gay, Co K.
Augusta Leonhardt, Co K
Neil Neilson, Co K.
Samuel Amerirk, Co E.
Charles Stennet, Co K.
Joseph Von Ault, Co K.

ONE HUNDRED AND EIGHTEEN NEW-YORK VOLUNTEERS.

Corp Frank Bentley, Co A.
Jesse Osborn, Co A.
Philip Linebiter, Co A.
Daniel Corvespanon, Co A.
Andrew Coons, Co A.
Corp C W Hammond, Co G.
Fred W Hildebrand, Co G.
Harry D Daniels, Co G.
Chas Fisher, Co G.
Thomas Gilbert, Co E.
Orrin Ira Fitzpatrick, Co E.
Thomas Maloney, Co E.
Henry C Wilson—Co D—died between volunteering and time of assault.
Fred E Weber, Co B.
Thomas Kent, Co B.
Jacob Demerly, Co F.
Corp Joshua D Baker, Co F.
Fred Joss, Co G.
Samuel Widmer, Co G.
Thomas Hughes, Co H.
Corp Alfred Fenscott, Co K.

SEVENTY-FIFTH NEW-YORK.

Lieut Copperwell, Co B.
Marvin Preston, Co L.

EIGHTH VERMONT.

Corp A W Flint, Co G.
S W Cole, Co G.
Lewis Co G.
Andrew B Morgan, Co K.
Patrick Soher, Co L.

ONE HUNDRED AND SIXTIETH NEW-YORK.

Sergt S Kruscuton, Co G.
1st sergt J MacDougall, Co K.
Sergt Hewitt, Co G.
Lewis Kraber, Co K.
John Kane, Co K.
Arthur Clarkson, Co K.

TWELFTH CONNECTICUT.

Adj G A Hammond, Co G.
Q Commissary Sergt Co A.
Sergt R F McLaughlin, Co G.
Sergt S H Davidson, Co G.
Corp J P Gordon, Co G.
Corp C W Andrews, Co G.
J Dunn, Co G.
Patrick Fitzpatrick, Co G.
Pasrick Feaney, Co G.
Sergt J W Phelps, Co H.
Corp J Conner, Co H.
Lieut D Richmond, Co H.
—— Scofield, Co H.
J Brazier, Jr., Co H.

TWENTY-FIFTH CONNECTICUT VOLUNTEERS.

Adjt H Ward.
Lieut H Goodell, Co F.
S Schlesinger, Co F.
Sergt. Maj C F Ulrich.

TWELFTH MAINE VOLUNTEERS.

Capt John T Appleton, Co H.
2d Lieut M L Stearns, Co E.
Sergt Wm M Berry, Co H.
1st Lieut S M Phillips, Co H.
Isaac Douglas, Co A.
John Conner, Co A.
A S Gilpatrick, Co A.
John Webber, Co A.
Corp. Henry S Berry, Co E.
W Randall, Co E.
Edgar Adams, Co E.
1st Sgt S A Farrington, Co H.
J D Lewee, Co E.
Andrew Towers, Co E.
1st Lieut E H Russell, Co G, 9th P R C, Act Sig Officer.

SIXTEENTH NEW-HAMPSHIRE VOLUNTEERS.

1st Lt Edgar E Adams, Co F.
2d Lt J O'Donald, Co G.
Corp Wm A Rand, Co K.
Corp Clinton Bahanon, Co C.
Daniel C Dasey, Co A.
Rufus L Jones, Co K.
Asa S Burgess, Co G.

THIRTEENTH CONNECTICUT VOLUNTEERS.

Capt Apollos Comstock, Commanding.
1st Lieut Charles Tibbetts, Co A.
Corp Francis J Wolf, Co A.
Corp Chris Fagan, Co A.
Corp Andrew Black, Co A.
John Vangan, Co A.
Henry Morton, Co A.
Lorin D Penfield, Co A.
Edward Lantry, Co A.
Walter Eagan, Co A.
Francis Gaveny, Co A.
John McGuire, Co A.
Hospital Steward W Bishop.
1st Lieut Perry Averill, Acting Commander, Co B.
1st Sergt George E. Fancher, Co B.
Sergt H. Pratt, Co D.
Sergt Alonzo Wheeler, Co B.
Corp Francis E Reed, Co B.
Joseph Taylor, Co G.
Mortimer B Scott, Co G.
Dunies Thompson, Co G.
Joseph H Pratt, Co G.
Chauncey Grimm, Co G.
Capt Chas J Fuller, commanding Co D.
John Fee, Co D.
John Dillon, Co D.
Joseph A Gardner, Co D.
Edward Rice, Co D.
2d Lieut Chas H Benton, Co E.
Sergt Nicholas Schin, Co E.
Sergt Richard Croley, Co E.
Corp B Chas Berry, Co E.
Corp Leonard P Dugall, Co E.
Chas F Gutleveus, Co E.
Frederick Reimal, Co E.
Frank J F Pfeffer, Co E.
Frederick Hanna, Co E.
August Wilson, Co E.
Andy Regan, Co E.
Conrad Hammerstein, Co G.
Wm J Maynard, Co G.
John Hunt, Co G.
Geo J Austin, Co G.
Charles Culver, Co G.
James Gay, Co G.
Martin Shire, Co G.
Timothy O'Connell, Co G.
Asabel Ingraham, Co G.
John McKeown, Co G.
Daniel Moore, Co G.
Jos M Scherion, Co G.
Joseph Kempton, Co G.
Seneca N Tinker, Co K.
Timothy Allen, Co G.
Henry Robinson, Co G.
Capt Homer C. Sprague, Commanding Co H.
Geo H Twisbell, Co H.
John Blake, Co H.
Philo Andrews, Co H.
Frank Patterson, Co H.
Sergt Wm H Hunsley, Co H.
John Bennett, Co K

partment are employed on the building of the bridges across the Rio, and the structure will be in readiness [illegible] months. Until then it is not presumed that a general advance of the army will be ordered by Washington. The concentration of the General has not been completed, and, moreover, orders were received on the 12th to move by Mobile Bay, on military expedition against that city. From this point it is intended to operate in a manner to [illegible] Texas. The army is [illegible] and are unanimously willing to move forward and finish up the good work [illegible] commenced.

WAR PICTURES FROM THE SOUTH.

WAR PICTURES FROM THE SOUTH. By B. Estvan, Colonel of Infantry in the Confederate Army. [illegible] Pp. 12mo. New-York: D. Van Nostrand & Co., Nos. 23 and 25 Park-row. 1863.

The author of this interesting volume is a soldier of fortune, who, after an active campaign of eighteen months and an attack of [illegible] has had the good luck to escape from the [illegible] Southern Confederacy, and to find his way to England. From her rocky shores he indites the [illegible] he leaves. It might reasonably be supposed that it would be tinged with the peculiar views of each neutral country—that the Confederate Colonel would stand up boldly for the Confederate service, in these respects Col. Estvan disappoints expectation. He writes to be friendly to the North, and capable of appreciating the devotion and heroism of it[illegible]. An accidental residence in the South determined the side on which he fought—not choice. Unimportant as an historian, and probably insignificant as a commander, it is only as an eye-witness that the writer is interesting. His claims to be regarded as a military critic are not likely to be accepted by either side, and this fact is perhaps conclusive that he is moderately impartial. He certainly awards praise and attaches blame with a cheery enthusiasm that clearly proves that his abstract pleasure in fighting greatly exceeds his animosity or anxiety for either of the combatants. He raises on the battle-field with the calm indifference of the woman who witnessed the conflict between her husband and a bear, and who expressed her entire indifference as to which whipped. This may be the correct temperament of a soldier, but it is also the characteristic of a mercenary, and suggests that Col. Estvan belongs to that large class of warriors who can be sharked up for any enterprise "that hath a stomach in't." His "pictures" nevertheless, are highly interesting. They are elaborated with evident care, and a few vigorous touches here and there indicate a steady and fearless hand. The convulsive upheaving of the South; the [illegible] wreck of everything that is social and conservative there; the despotism of the leaders of the rebellion, and the barely suppressed discontent of the masses are vividly portrayed. A good many readers in the North will be astonished to hear that the normal condition of Southern life is anything but that of victorious repose and armed security. Lt. Col. Estvan may be believed, it is a prey to chronic scares, far exceeding the occasional outbreaks of that malady in the North. To the courage of the soldiers of both sections the author bears the most ample testimony, and he makes frequent and merited allusion to the bravery of our adopted citizens who have so gallantly taken up arms on both sides. Having been present at most of the important engagements of the war he is able to [illegible] with confidence on these points. The Generals do not always come in for such unqualified praise. They are frequently held up to ridicule. Some of the public characters of the South are referred to with a freedom that indicates that Col. Estvan does not propose to return to that section of country. It is for these incidental sketches, rather than for the larger and more ambitious pictures, that the work is to be praised. They will be scanned with an eagerness that will be rewarded. Although Col. Estvan has, perhaps, tried to please both sides, it can hardly be said that he has succeeded with either. We confess that we should prefer that he stood up more manfully either for the North or the South. But that he is a brave man, who speaks generously of the gallantry of friend and foe, is beyond question. This circumstance, whilst it will be his best introduction to the readers of the North, will, we fear, exclude his volume utterly from the South. The subjoined extracts show the style and spirit of the author:

THE BATTLE OF MANASSAS

affords the author his first opportunity, and the picture which he gives of that disaster is exceedingly gorgeous. After confessing that the Union plan of operations was no secret to the Confederates, as from the very commencement they had enjoyed a decided advantage on the score of intelligence, he presents the following pendants, by which it will be perceived that even the doings in Gen. Scott's camp were not unknown to them. A battle picture would, of course, be incomplete without exhibiting a moral contrast in the demeanor of the forces, as displayed previous to the battle.

GEN. SCOTT'S HEADQUARTERS

at this season had more the appearance of a great fair than that of a camp of soldiers. Thousands of spectators had thronged there with the view of witnessing the bravery of the Federal troops, and the indubitable defeat of our army. Senators, Members of Congress, politicians, clergymen, journalists, and [illegible] of every description, even women, (if we may dare to rank them under the latter category,) had then and there gathered together, to witness the spectacle of the grand struggle about to take place—the successful issue of which, and the glorious results that would ensue, every one of the motley assemblage confidently predicted. Nothing to a military eye in the army in the field as to number [illegible] many useless and sentimental elements. Gen. Scott, however, it is certain, took no sort of measure to prevent this encumbering crowd of visitors from swarming in his camp. He placidly allowed inquisitive ladies and gentlemen to stroll through the various encampments, where each of these amateur critics was eager to display his or her copious strategical knowledge. To listen to the boastful Philistinisms and other abominations of these people one would have fancied that all the heroes of ancient and modern times had met together on the side of the Federals, and that our army was to be utterly vanquished and slaughtered without mercy, down to the lowest drummer boy. Every one of these declaimers fancied himself for the nonce a Hannibal or a Napoleon, and disinterestedly promulgated his ideas for the benefit of others. While wagonloads of champagne and other wines found their way to the camp for the great jubilation that was to take place in honor of the victory. It need scarcely be remarked that all this was detrimental to the troops, as it loosened the bonds of discipline and strict subordination, and lowered the standard among both officers and men of those essential military elements, coolness, self-possession and mutual reliance.

The whole matter was treated by the Generals and officers with dangerous levity. Buoyed up by what they all were with the confident expectation—almost amounting to conviction—that the scales of war were already turning in their favor, they really seemed to be incompetent to look earnestly ahead, and to solve with anything like accuracy the problematical course of coming events.

MORNING OF THE BATTLE.

On the other side the Confederate troops had quietly partaken of their breakfast; the clergymen of the different regiments had preached their sermons, and prepared the soldiers by impressive words for the dread doings that would be enacted on this eventful day. The few remaining moments were devoted to exchanging words of farewell with beloved relatives and friends. It was a sad and touching spectacle to behold some pressing the hands of their fathers, brothers those of brothers, and affectionately embracing one another, perhaps for the last time! Many a blessing followed the departing columns; many a [illegible] farewell was shouted after them; many a tear was suppressed. The troops assembled round their respective standards, and took up their [illegible] stations. Everything was done earnestly and seriously, as men must feel convinced that a great and decisive moment was at hand.

Notwithstanding the advantages of this early moral discipline, the troops who had so quietly partaken of their breakfast and listened to their sermons behaved like wild beasts. Scarcely had the Federals commenced retiring, says Col. Estvan, then it became impossible to restrain these hordes.

A GIANT TEXAN,

throwing away his rifle, took out his bowie knife. With one blow he split the skull of a wounded man who had fallen to the ground; and this became the signal for a general butchery. Like wild beasts, the incensed soldiery fell upon their victims, hewing, stabbing and shooting like madmen. [illegible]

The enemy was now in full flight at every point, and so quick was our advance that all orders in our ranks was lost, and no regiment kept to its proper position. A rumor suddenly spread among the men that Kirby Smith had fallen. A cry of anger and horror passed through the ranks of the whole army. Our troops, now maddened with rage, fell mercilessly upon their opponents, and a fearful massacre commenced. Scenes of horrible cruelty too fearful for description ensued. Our men were no longer human beings: covered with blood and dust, and gunpowder, they fell upon their flying opponents with ungovernable fury. They laid their hands upon everything that came within their reach, and were the dread of the farmers all round. The poultry of the peasantry was carried off at night, yet what [illegible] poor Zouaves to do? the officers kept back their prey, so they revenged themselves upon the population. It soon became necessary to isolate them as a [illegible] component, as the officers and men of the other regiments would not mix with them. Brisk and bloody shots were the order of the day: no man's life was safe who showed himself within the precincts of their encampments. Among other scenes of lawlessness attributed to these men, I may mention that of a poor German gardener, who lived in the vicinity, and who was compelled to abandon his house and garden, which was all he had to depend upon for his livelihood, owing to the ill-treatment he received. The hotel, owing to the ill-treatment he received. The hotel Government was at last under the necessity of ordering the Zouaves to leave Richmond, and sent them to the Peninsula, where they were soon dispersed, either by the enemy's bullets or through desertion.

THE THIRD FLOOD.

Pizon was then given to arbitrate on the great and mighty deeds that were to immortalize his name. His fear thereof, for nothing presents. It is no wonder, therefore, that under such circumstance he had many friends and admirers ready to sing his praises.

He remained, meantime, quietly at his country seat, and it was not until he had been repeatedly urged to rouse, that he resolved to start with his troops and afford relief to poor Gen. Winn.

He now proceeded to organize his staff. For its chief, he appointed the editor and proprietor of the Lynchburgh Republican (a paper said to be in Pizon's pay). His first aid-de-camp was the sub-editor of the same paper; chief engineer, a former mechanic; the leader of his cavalry, a farmer named Hannan, to whom he solemnly promised to bring back the cavalry precisely in the same condition on which it was on going forth to the wars; nay, in fact, without any loss whatever. Pizon must, therefore, have in his intended conquests his eye as much as possible, and to avoid fighting.

These extraordinary arrangements having been completed, Gen. Pizon resolved to commence his victorious career. He sent his baggage and guns to the railway depot, that they might be forwarded as far as possible by the train; but here he met with a sad obstruction. Nothing had been prepared for such an eventuality, neither carts nor horses, and although the great General had held his headquarters at Whitehouse for three months, he was quite ignorant of the capabilities of the railway for military purposes. So he had to give the order for the baggage and artillery to be taken on to the depot at Newbern, to have it conveyed from thence.

After a three days' march, the officers charged with the mission met with the same annoying contretemps, nothing having been done here to provide the means of transport. The wagons and batteries had, therefore, to return to Whitesville, and to proceed thence over the same to the appointed place of meeting—White Sulphur Springs.

Pizon's brigade now began to move like a swarm, whilst the chief of his staff and his aid-de-camp gave a grand account of the wonder-full[illegible] in the Lynchburgh Republican. The store of flour at Wolf Creek, which had been six months there, was found unfit for use; the bridges over the streams were broken down, and the roads in such a state that they were scarcely passable even for pedestrians, much less for baggage and artillery. At a distance of scarcely forty miles from the city, one of his 12-pounder rifled cannon fell down a declivity, killing men and horses. These and numerous other omens were ill boded. Moreover, on the road, many of the men deserted; and when, at last, after a most fatiguing march, the brigade reached the appointed rendezvous, instead of 2,400 men, with which he started, it numbered only 1,200. It is plain, therefore, that before having seen a battle-field, the precious mass allowed of the commander had ruined the efficiency of his brigade.

AFTER THE BATTLE OF MANASSAS.

The exultation at the defeat of the great Federal army hovered in Richmond upon the fabulous. The whole town was in a state of the greatest excitement, and this was kept up by the public Press. Since the Government had fixed its seat at Richmond, a complete change seemed to have come over the population. The town was thronged with adventurers from every quarter, and the population, which was formerly 30,000, had greatly increased. A number of gaming-houses from New-Orleans and California had started into existence, and were plying their nefarious trade with an impudence that is scarcely credible. They seemed to spring out of the earth like weeds, so that Richmond in a short time counted no less than 100 of them. Added to this, robberies of the worst description were perpetrated among our quiet population, so that the better classes began seriously to think of migrating from Richmond into the interior of the country.

The Government, having lost nearly all power of control, appointed as provost-marshal for the State of Virginia, with the rank of a brigadier-general, a former colonel of the United States army, J. H. Winder, of Baltimore. All the Baltimore men who had taken up their quarters at Richmond now fancied they could all have their own way, and scenes occurred which created the greatest alarm amongst the peaceable citizens. In the public streets, at the theater, and in the boarding-houses, men were attacked and murdered, and at night scarcely any one dared to walk in the streets. Gen. Winder, who seriously intended to put down these disorders, formed a secret police, which, however, unfortunately consisted for the most part of banished Baltimoremen, and, to their disgrace be it said, of a number of German Jews. A fearful state of things now grew up in Richmond. Assassinations and murder were the order of the day; all attempts of Gen. Lingoln and Mayor Mayo to restore the former state of order and tranquility failed in presence of this secret police, whose first victims were a number of our most esteemed citizens.

Whenever the old State Government of Virginia made a show of publishing the real murderers of the town, these men were forcibly rescued by the secret police and allowed to resume their villainous work.

The arrests at Richmond increased daily. An imprudent word heard by one of the secret police agents, who were always spying about to get men into their clutches, was sufficient to bring the speaker before the Provost-Marshal, and from thence to prison. Owing to the prevailing espionage, no one felt himself any longer free, or safe from his neighbor's [illegible] friend of the [illegible] began to mistrust each other. A fearful state of things had befallen Richmond, which will ever be remembered by its inhabitants. In this city, as elsewhere in the South, trade and commerce came to a stand-still, so much so, that no man would buy or sell or barter. It was just as if the town had been occupied by hostile troops, but upon doing all they could to effect its fall, Richmond during the period we describe, the encampments of the authorities, friends and professors, lost all its former prosperity; and the once fine, flourishing town had more the appearance of a den of robbers than the chosen meeting-place of the friends of their country. Many an honest citizen in this fearful time offered up a heartfelt prayer to Heaven: "Preserve me, O Lord, from my friends, for I have no fear of the enemy."

THE DEAD AND WOUNDED.

Let us in conclusion, bestow another glance on the field of battle. What a horrible, lamentable episode in this fratricidal contest did it not present to the mind; and the man who could, on beholding it, remain unmoved at the terrible scene, must have had a heart of stone. The easier must forgive me if I now refer to details in which my own active participation became essential. My description is only meant to give a faint sketch of the helplessness and neglect of precaution that I was shocked to witness. Prompted by feelings of conscientiousness and humanity, I made it my duty to seek out and attend upon the wounded; and the more so when I found that the work of alleviating their suffering was performed with evident reluctance and want of zeal by many of those whose duty it was to do it. I looked upon the poor fellows only as suffering fellow mortals, brothers in need of help, and made no distinction between friend and foe; nay, I must own that I was at times prompted to give preference to the latter, for the reason that some of our men met with attention from their relations and friends, who had flocked to the field in numbers to seek for them. But in doing so I had to encounter opposition, and was even pointed at by some, with sneering curses, as a traitor to the cause of the Confederacy, for bestowing any attention on the "d—d Yankees." To insure safety from my own comrades, I waited upon Gen. Jackson, and explained to him the task I had undertaken. He shook me warmly by the hand, saying: "You are right; as a European officer you must know what a new army most stands in need of. Act, therefore, according to your own judgment, and, if necessary, shoot any ruffians who may dare to interfere with you in your work of humanity."

Thus sanctioned, I returned and went cheerfully to work. I took up a position in the centre of the battle-field, and from this, as a radiating point, sent my men out with stretchers, bandages, refreshments, &c., to succor the wounded. Many of our officers and men looked on with more than indifference at my exertions when bestowed on wounded enemies. But I persevered, and toward evening we had three hospitals: one for the slightly wounded, one for amputations and other serious cases, and one for those who were wounded beyond all hope. The picture of human misery displayed in these ill-provided asylums was a heartrending one. A young Federal officer especially engrossed my sympathy. Pale as death, he lay with his eyes shut and closed lips, whilst tears rolled down his cheeks. "Courage, comrade," I said, cheering, "the day will come when you will calmly remember this battle as one of the things of the past." Gradually opening his eyes, and holding out his hand, he pressed mine, and exclaimed in a despairing voice, "Do not give me false hopes, Sir; it is all up with me." In vain did I endeavor to cheer his fainting spirit. "I do not grieve that I shall die," he quietly observed, "for with these stumps" (and he lifted the coverlet, to show me that both his feet had been smashed by a round shot) "I cannot live long; but I weep for my poor, distracted country. But had I a second life at my command, I would willingly sacrifice it for the cause of the Union." Deeply moved, I stood by the couch of this gallant youth, who, with his dying breath, still spoke in the same patriotic strain. His eyes had again closed; a faint smile passed over his face, like the young dawn of another world. Suddenly he rose nervously in the bed, while his whole frame quivered; and after exclaiming in distinct tones, "Mother!—father!" he fell back. His features became rigid—his spirit had fled.

PESTILENCE AT RICHMOND.

By degrees the warm weather made its appearance, and the fields and roads were in so favorable a state [illegible] to enable large bodies of troops to manœuvre again. The end of May came on, and the two armies still occupied their respective positions on the James River, and were getting more and more heavily reinforced only by occasional outpost skirmishes. In the meanwhile, however, disease and carnage, our troops to a most alarming extent, and the ravages that ensued because so great as to cause much anxiety to Gen. Jackson. The deaths, indeed, were so numerous, that sufficient persons could not be procured at Richmond to undertake the task of burying the bodies, which lay exposed in the church-yards by hundreds, spreading pestilence around. The medical faculty anticipated fearful consequences from this state of things, and Gen. Jackson contemplated gloomily the inroads disease was nearly making in his brave army, which almost seemed as if it were doomed to sink altogether into an inglorious grave.

ANOTHER SCARE.

The nearer the Federal forces approached Richmond, the greater became the consternation and disorder there. The conduct of the Confederate Government on this occasion, instead of allaying, served to increase the confusion, for instead of making a decisive effort with the forces then at Richmond, they ordered a [illegible] to the public edifices, removed the archives, and issued them over to the charge of the Ordnance Department, and directed the [illegible] to be cleared and their contents carried away further south. President Davis himself showed the white feather, for he hurried off with his wife and family to North Carolina, and was only prevented from [illegible] by the public clamor. Indeed only by occasional outpost skirmishes. In the meanwhile, however, disease and carnage, our troops to a most alarming extent, and the ravages that ensued because so great as to cause much anxiety to Gen. Jackson. The deaths, indeed, were so numerous, that sufficient persons could not be procured at Richmond to undertake the task of burying the bodies, while lay exposed in the church-yards by hundreds, spreading pestilence around. The medical faculty anticipated fearful consequences from this state of things, and Gen. Jackson contemplated gloomily the inroads disease was nearly making in his brave army, which almost seemed as if it were doomed to sink altogether into an inglorious grave.

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The New-York Times.

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, JULY 19, 1863.

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NEWS OF THE DAY.

THE REBELLION.

Details of Gen. GILLMORE'S operations against the defences of Charleston, in cooperation with the naval force under Admiral DAHLGREN, to the 15th inst., have reached us by the arrival at this port of the steamship *Fulton*, which arrived at this port yesterday. We have already had an account of operations to the 12th, which proves to be correct. After the failure of the attack on Fort Wagner, which was caused by the hesitation of the supports of the storming party to come up after the parapet was gained, Gen. GILLMORE commenced approaches by mining, and it was expected that it would soon be captured. All the fortifications on James Island, as far as Secessionville, were also in our possession. During the operations a rebel steamer attempted to land reinforcements on Morris Island, but she was driven off and destroyed by our gunboats, the troops on board barely escaping. There is a report also that a rebel gunboat, which came down the harbor to reconnoitre, ventured a little too near our craft, and was "taken in." The news by the *Fulton*, it will be seen, pretty effectually disposes of the report that Charleston was captured on the 14th.

The particulars of the fall of Port Hudson have reached us by way of New-Orleans, brought to this port by the steamship *Locust Point*, which arrived yesterday. It appears that Gen. GARDNER, on the 8th inst., sent out a flag of truce asking for terms of capitulation. Gen. BANKS replied that he should require an unconditional surrender, and gave GARDNER twenty-four hours to consider the matter. At 7 o'clock A. M. on the 9th the terms were complied with, and our troops took possession. The moment the surrender was completed the rebels sent a request for six thousand rations, as they had eaten their last mule—which was found to be literally true. The trophies are five thousand prisoners, fifty pieces of artillery, and small arms in proportion. The loyal citizens of New-Orleans were to have a torchlight procession and general jubilation on the night after the *Locust Point* left.

There are several regiments of Massachusetts troops with Gen. BANKS at Port Hudson, whose time expired some time ago, but who nobly determined to remain until the last rebel stronghold on the Mississippi should fall, and their valor has at last been rewarded by the consummation of their most ardent wishes. These men will be held in grateful remembrance, and on their return should be enthusiastically welcomed.

The Cincinnati *Gazette* publishes a report, received from Helena, that Little Rock, the Capital of Arkansas, has been captured by Gen. BLUNT. The report is, probably, premature.

A report has reached us from the Army of the Potomac, that Gen. GREGG, who crossed, with his cavalry command, at Falling Waters, was cut off at Shepherdstown, on Thursday, from communication with the army for six hours. He finally relieved himself by a charge upon the rebels, capturing a large number of them, three stand of colors and four pieces of artillery. There is nothing new regarding LEE's movements.

A number of important circulars from the Provost-Marshal-General, relating to the draft, are published. It will be seen that drafted men are considered soldiers in the service of the United States as soon as their names have been drawn. Men claiming exemption by reason of any disability have the right to have the question of their disability submitted to and passed upon by the Board of Enrollment. If the Board decides them liable to serve, they still have the right, after such decision, to pay the commutation or to furnish substitutes within such extended time as may be fixed by the Board.

Word has been sent to the rebel Government that if Captains SAWYER and FLYNN, now held in close confinement in Richmond, are executed in retaliation for the hanging of two spies by Gen. BURNSIDE, at Sandusky, Ohio, Gen. FITZHUGH LEE and Capt. WINDER, now in our hands, shall suffer a like fate. LEE and WINDER are now held in close confinement in a casemate of Fortress Monroe.

GENERAL NEWS.

Yesterday was another peaceful day in the City, and there is every prospect of permanent quiet. The authorities will hereafter be abundantly able to quell any fresh outbreak, if any should occur, and our citizen can congratulate themselves upon the complete triumph of law and order.

The Board of Aldermen met yesterday afternoon, and after discussion in secret session, passed a resolution to the following effect: That if the Mayor vetoed the ordinance appropriating $2,500,000 with which to pay the $300 exemption of poor men, they would immediately pass it over the veto. No other business was transacted.

The Board of Councilmen also met yesterday afternoon, and unanimously adopted, without amendment, the resolution passed by the Aldermen relative to the exemption ordinance.

A very limited business was transacted on Saturday in nearly every article of domestic produce and general merchandise. Prices of Breadstuffs were much lower; and of other commodities, tending decidedly in favor of purchasers. The freight market was moderately active, with 662 vessels of all classes in port.

CHATTANOOGA.—Chattanooga is not in the possession of Gen. ROSECRANS, as has been stated by several journals of this City. Gen. ROSECRANS has his headquarters at Tullahoma, and his line extends easterly from that point, but it does not any where touch the Tennessee River. When BRAGG retreated from Murfreesboro before the advancing columns of ROSECRANS, he made first for the Tennessee, which he crossed, and then pushed to Chattanooga, where he left a force strong enough for its defence, while the position of the bulk of his army is not yet fixed, but it is believed to be pushing down to Northern Georgia. It is impracticable, as yet, for ROSECRANS to advance as far as Chattanooga, as his lines of communication are now of such great length as to make their defence at once difficult and precarious. He is, however, establishing a new base for his army, and when that is accomplished, the capture of Chattanooga will be in order.

Peace and Reconstruction.

As might have been expected, the blows which the rebellion has recently received have made a good many people busy about plans for peace and reconstruction. We hear from various quarters announcements that the time has at last come to hold out the well-known "Olive Branch," and invite the South back to the fold; and some persons of luxuriant imagination and large sympathies, are already eagerly discussing the precise nature of the terms which we ought to offer. Some think we should regard everything that has happened,—the war, the confiscation act, the emancipation decree,—as what the French would call *non avenu*; and put everybody, as far as it is physically possible, in the position in which he stood before the fall of Fort Sumter. Others, again, would treat with the insurgents on the basis of existing facts, and leave everybody who still retains his slaves, or other property, in possession of them, and while assuming all slaves who are *de facto*, to be also *de jure* free, assuming the insurgents, in all our dealings with all of them—the leaders as well as the others—to be good fellows, who have been laboring under a temporary hallucination, but still entitled to our confidence and esteem. And others, again, propose to offer or accept no terms which do not involve a clean sweep of Slavery and all its appurtenances, and the entire assimilation of the social organization of the South to the social organization of the North, and the condign punishment of all traitors of high degree.

The main objection to these discussions is that they are premature, and therefore injurious. We have not yet reached that stage in the conflict in which the submission of the South presses upon us for consideration. The enemy is still strong and defiant. We have just achieved our first great successes, after two years of very slow progress, and it is not to be expected, and it is not likely, that great as these successes are, they will at once strike the rebels with dismay. They have still to find that their losses are not only great but irretrievable, and until they have discovered this, our foremost duty is to press them vigorously in the field; and as long as it is necessary to press them vigorously in the field we have none of us either time or strength to spare for the consideration of what we shall do with them when their submission is complete. All such discussions distract the public attention from the work of the war, and if there be anybody who imagines by the experience of the last two years that the work of the war is not heavy or extensive enough to need our whole time and thoughts, he is welcome to his opinion, but he must not expect many people to share it.

As there are, however, a large number of persons who will continue to talk over the terms of peace, either because they fancy that they thereby hasten its restoration, or because they are of a speculative turn, we feel bound to mention a few points which they will do well not to overlook.

The philosophy of all sects and schools who have prepared plans for the restoration of the Union without the use of force, have taken it for granted that everybody will do what they think ought to be done. For instance, the curious conclave of visionaries who met at Delmonico's, last Winter, to persuade one another that they were "practical men," formed the notion that the remedy for our trouble was for the Abolitionists to stop talking against Slavery, and they were so struck with their discovery that we believe they subscribed money to circulate it. They proposed to reunite the North and South upon the basis of an understanding that the Anti-Slavery colonists were to "restrain themselves," and hold their tongues. If there was the smallest prospect of the Anti-Slavery agitators doing anything of the kind, some of the difficulties in the way of a return of "the Union as it was," would doubtless be removed; but they will not do anything of the kind, and we all know they will not, and there is no way of making them, which would not involve the abrogation of the Constitution. So that anybody who says they ought to keep silent, has contributed as much to the restoration of peace, as a person who said that no one *ought* ever steal or slander, would contribute to the establishment of the millennium.

In like manner those at the North who propose to restore "the Union as it was," and to bring the South back with all its rights and institutions untouched, do so on the supposition that this rebellion is merely the result of a mistake; that the United States government, being "the best Government on earth," the Southerners ought to see that it is, and *therefore* will see it, and live quietly and happily under it through all coming time. They complacently ask us to believe, in the midst of a gigantic war originating in passion and ambition, and carried on with all the fire of fanaticism, that the sole guide of political communities is pure reason; that men come into council with minds white as a virgin page, and that all you have to do for the satisfactory decision of the weightiest political questions is to convince their understandings. They remind us strongly of the sketch given by MACAULAY of PITT'S notions of the adversary he had to deal with when he undertook to put down the French Republic, in which he says, that he fancied he was fighting a political party, when in reality he was fighting a religious sect—men who waged war, as the Caliphs waged it in the earlier days of Mahometanism, for the propagation of a creed. And this is precisely the mistake that we are liable to make about the South. We are asked to treat hordes who fall on the battle-field cursing us, and glorying in their fate, as BARKSDALE did the other day at Gettysburgh, as if they were mere politicians, who had made a false move, and were likely to regret it as soon as they saw a possibility of its causing them "to be left out in the cold." They are in reality the fanatical propagators of a new faith and new morals, or, as they call themselves, "the missionaries of a new civilization, and must be dealt with as such." And we must, whenever the time comes for settling the basis on which the restored Union is to rest, avoid the error which has been the cause of our present troubles, of making all our arrangements upon the supposition that all parties will at all times act precisely as they ought to act, and say the things they ought to say. *A priori* reasoning is nowhere so dangerous as in politics. Men have to be taken as they are, and legislated for on the supposition that human nature will be, one hundred years hence, pretty much what it is now.

Business Men as Conscripts.

We print a note from a gentleman doing business in "William-street," who says he is willing to bind himself to serve in the ranks if he is drafted under the Conscription law, and he asks the patriotic and wealthier classes of citizens if they will not, following his example, also bind themselves to serve if drafted, "without availing themselves of the obnoxious $300 clause?"

The gentleman is a member of a well-known and heavy business house in the City, and he sends us his name and his card as an evidence of the sincerity of his purpose.

We are glad to know that there are thousands and tens of thousands of such instances of patriotic devotion. Thousands of men in independent circumstances have joined the army, some as officers and others as privates. They gladly submit to all the fatigues and hardships of the campaign, and enjoy with a zest the hard tack of the soldier. Luxury and business have all been thrown to the winds, and families have been left behind, that they might serve the cause of freedom and the country they love. We are glad to know all this, and hope the time will never come when it will be otherwise; for rich and poor are alike interested in the upholding of our country's institutions.

But if any very large number of the great mercantile and business men of the City were to enlist as soldiers, what would be the effect upon the commerce and trade of the City, and upon our "poor men?" If even two thousand of our large merchants, importers and manufacturers were to go personally into the ranks when conscripted, their businesses, in a large number of instances, would come to a stand-still, and probably not less than a hundred thousand men, who are dependent upon their daily labor for their daily bread, would be thrown out of employment. Great warehouses, great factories, would be closed, and all their employes would be thrown into the street. Capital would be locked up, machinery would stand still, ships would rot, and thousands of people would be driven to seek charity or to starve.

While, therefore, we would not urge a single business man, or a man in easy circumstances, to pay his exemption fee, if he feels it consistent with his public responsibilities to forsake his business and serve as a conscript, we cannot see that it would aid the interest of those who are dependent on their daily labor to have the business of the City interrupted by the absence of those whose brains and capital carry it on.

A Precedent for Intervention in America!

The London *Times* is convinced that it has at length discovered a precedent which will justify Anglo-French intervention in America. The case of Russia and Poland, and the case of the North and the South, are, in its opinion, quite analogous. There are belligerents, and rebellion, and civil war in both cases; yes, and fighting, and devastation, and slaughter; but what further analogy exists between them, it would puzzle even the *Times* man to show. In the one case is a people struggling to regain a nationality of which they were treacherously deprived. In the other some half a score of States are striving to break up a Union to the formation of which their progenitors had freely assented. In the one case there is resistance to oppression; in the other there is no oppression to resist. Were Ireland in revolt, and England endeavoring to reubjugate her, there would be a case which might be fairly pronounced analogous to that of Russia and Poland; but none, save the distorted vision of a shop-keeping Secessionist, could have discovered a parallelism between the latter case and that of the North and South.

Let us, pass, however, to the consideration of the more important portion of its argument. The intervention of Austria and the Western Powers in behalf of the Poles, says the *Times*, having been attended with such success, why should not the same agency be brought to bear on that imperious Cabinet which is now suicidally attempting to reduce to Federal unity the Confederate States of America? There are several very excellent reasons why the Allies should venture on nothing of the kind just yet. Their intervention between the Russians and Poles has not been quite so triumphant as the *Times* would feign have us suppose. From the way, indeed, in which the *Times* puts the matter, one would conclude that their diplomacy had produced almost miraculous results; that at their bidding the Muscovites had suspended hostilities, and the Sarmatians eschewed insurrection; that the Czar had conceded every franchise which his antagonists could desire, and that those antagonists had abandoned all thought of nationality, and become obsequious subjects of their ancient master. Far different, however, from this *couleur de rose* view of the case are the actual facts. The diplomacy of the Allies has not produced a single one of the effects which the *Times* would have us ascribe to it. The Russian Minister has doubtless returned civil answers to the notes of the interventionists, and the Poles have expressed gratitude for the interest taken in their fate; but have either Russians or Poles manifested the slightest disposition to assent to an armistice, or to cease from the war which is ceaselessly raging? No. While dispatches are being written and replied to—while French, and British, and Austrian, and Muscovite diplomatists are busily engaged interpreting the law of nations, and the treaty of Vienna, the work of blood and devastation goes on all the same in Poland, as if intervention had never taken place.

It is very apparent, then, that the success of the Allies hitherto, in this Russo-Polish affair, does not by any means encourage them to intermeddle on this side of the sea. When Governments or individuals have too many irons in the fire at once, some of them are apt to cool. Till the result of intervention in the case of Russia demonstrates its efficacy, it would be folly in the Western Powers to think of repeating the experiment here. Let them wait and see whether their labors in Europe will restore to Poland peace and autonomy, and afterward there will be time enough for other work—though even then it would be none the less futile for them to try intervention here. Should their diplomacy with the Muscovite prove unavailing, and should they have no alternative save to involve themselves in another costly and dangerous war with the Czar, or to retire baffled and disgraced from the arena, we would not counsel the coalitionists to cross the Atlantic, and to mix themselves up in the struggle between the Union and its foes.

France and Napoleon.

The political lessons which NAPOLEON learned during his long residence in England may save him from the fate of the Orleanists and elder Bourbons. The prompt modification of his Cabinet immediately after the Paris elections indicates, at all events, that he has adopted one of the cardinal maxims of British rulers—always to yield when the point of danger is reached. The warning from his Capital has not been thrown away on the Emperor. Ere the Opposition have organized themselves in battle array he has set about putting his house in order. PERSIGNY, the great enemy of free voting and free speech, has been dismissed from the Ministry of the Interior; M. BILLAULT, the great advocate of peace, and the antagonist of Prince NAPOLEON in the Senate, has supplanted M. WALEWSKI, the friend of Poland, in the State Department; while M. FOULD, the patron of economy, is still retained as Minister of Finance. His Majesty has also decided that there shall be no more Ministers without portfolio, and henceforward the task of explaining and defending the measures of Government will devolve on the President of the Council and the Secretary of State.

This sudden change of base on the part of NAPOLEON is very significant, and promises well for the future of France and of Europe. Had the Emperor persisted in retaining PERSIGNY in office, after the wrongs which he had perpetrated against the rights of the Press and the people, it would have been a formal defiance of public opinion, which might have imperilled the destinies of the Bonapartes. But, by the dismissal of the obnoxious Minister, NAPOLEON has repudiated his acts, pronounced sentence of condemnation on him, and given assurance of a disposition to pursue a course more in harmony with the popular desire—while his abolition of Ministers *sans portefeuille*, and his imposing on the actual members of the Government the defence of its policy in the Senate and Chamber, manifests an intention of exposing his administration to the influence of parliamentary control.

Nor is this all that may be fairly inferred from the recent modifications of the French Cabinet. The removal of M. WALEWSKI is not less significant than the removal of M. PERSIGNY. The one was as decidedly the *martial* element in the Cabinet, as the other was the *despotic*. If the voice of the late Minister of the Interior was ever for *strong* measures, that of the late Minister of State was as invariably raised for *war*, especially in behalf of Poland. The illegitimate son of a Polish Countess, and himself a Pole, M. WALEWSKI naturally felt uneasy concerning the condition of his native land, and was zealous even to slaying for the redressal of her wrongs. So that while he remained in the Ministry there was no reliable ground on which to rest anticipations touching the continuance of peace. If, then, the dismissal of PERSIGNY may be regarded as a pledge that the Government of the Emperor will be more liberal and constitutional in the future than heretofore, may not the dismissal of WALEWSKI be looked on as a guarantee that His Majesty contemplates no Quixotic enterprise against Russia and for Poland?

But though NAPOLEON'S change of base indicates that his policy will be pacific and progressive, it does not indicate the extent to which he means to go in the way of concession. Will he remove the restraining curb altogether, or merely relax it so as to render it tolerable? Will he unmuzzle the Press, and leave it accountable to the Courts for its acts? Will he dissever himself from his Ministers, and suffer them to stand or fall as the pleasure of the Chambers?

If the Emperor restores full freedom to the Press, within the limits of law; if he assumes the neutral position of a constitutional monarch, and suffers his Government to depend for existence on the support of his Parliament, he will act with far-seeing sagacity, and the result of his experiment in constitutionalism will probably be a happy one. Should NAPOLEON be so unwise as to merely loosen slightly the curb of despotism, while still keeping it so tight as to make its workings sharply painful, he will find his partial concessions unfortunate, and will be driven to lay the tempest of popular discontent with the sword.

GRANT AND ROSECRANS.—We learn that Gen. BURNSIDE'S Ninth Army corps, which in the crisis at Vicksburgh, was sent down to coöperate with Gen. GRANT, has returned to Kentucky, and will now, under BURNSIDE, coöperate with Gen. ROSECRANS. Our two illustrious Western commanders work together very harmoniously. When GRANT required all the troops that could be spared in the West for his work at Vicksburgh, Gen. ROSECRANS, though needing to retain some of them himself, said: "Never mind, it is right; pile them up; pile them up; give them all to GRANT or to me; let there be enough at one point to accomplish the object in view, no matter where. I would like to have them, but it is well they are going to GRANT." On the other hand Gen. GRANT, now that complete victory has crowned his efforts, is anxious to cooperate with Gen. ROSECRANS. He has a large force that can be spared for that purpose, and he himself will be glad to take them in any direction, and command them in any work. Neither of these great men quarrel for the highest seat in the synagogue, though each is more anxious than the other to serve his country.

THE PURSUIT.—The criticisms on Gen. MEADE for not making an immediate pursuit of LEE'S army after the battle of Gettysburgh, are very unjust. History does not afford a single example of a vigorous and long pursuit made by the troops who gained the victory after a severe conflict. This work is always the duty of a reserve, and Gen. MEADE unfortunately had no reserve. The whole of his force was engaged in the battle. The reason of the inability of troops to pursue after the cessation of a severe battle, is the nervous exhaustion which instantly overtakes them. The beaten army may escape for some distance, by making one more desperate effort to save dear life, but the successful army has no such tremendous impelling motive; and half-an-hour after the question of victory is settled—after the pressure of the engagement is taken off, an immediate renewal of exertion is next to impossible. The rebels suffer from the want of proper reserves as well as our army. They have never pursued successfully after any of their victories. Had we had a reserve of twenty thousand men at Gettysburgh, to pursue LEE on the morning of the 4th inst., his army would have been demolished.

CONNECTICUT.

Commencement of the Wesleyan University—Interesting Scenes—Orators—Grand Concert—General News—Mobs—Twenty-fourth Regiment Connecticut Volunteers.

Correspondence of the New-York Times.

MIDDLETOWN, Friday, July 17, 1863.

Of course, in busy stirring war times like these, the interest usually felt in a College Commencement must necessarily be somewhat lessened, but I feel sure that such an occasion can never entirely lose its prestige, and accompanying excitement. In connection with Commencement Week, a few facts with regard to the history of the Wesleyan University may not be amiss. The Wesleyan University was founded in this place in the year 1830, under the control of the Methodist Episcopal Church. Rev. WILBUR FISK was the first President; since whom there have been three others, the present incumbent, Rev. Jos. CUMMINGS, D. D., being the fourth. In 1833 the Graduating Class numbered six members; the Graduating Class this year has twenty-six. The amount of the present endowment is $100,000, and measures are in progress for its increase. Numerous scholarships have been endowed, securing free tuition, and indigent students are aided in their other expenses. The College and Society libraries amount in the aggregate to 14,000 volumes. The whole number of Alumni, according to the last triennial catalogue, is 707, of whom 320 are living. The Faculty consists of a President and seven Professors. The present Commencement was attended with unusual interest throughout. Swarms of visitors were constantly arriving from different places. On Sunday last, the Baccalaureate sermon was delivered by the President in the Methodist Episcopal Church, which was crowded to its utmost capacity, in spite of the heat. The sermon was a most finished and beautiful address to the Graduating Class. In the evening, Rev. Dr. DURBIN, of New-York, addressed the seniors. On Monday night, an oration by Rev. Mr. PEABODY, and a very humorous poem by the venerable and reverend Dr. JOHN PIERPONT, of Washington, was delivered in the same place before the Literary Societies of the College. The church was well filled, as it ought to have been, and the speeches were frequently interrupted by applause. On Tuesday evening, GEORGE WM. CURTIS, Esq., was advertised to speak before the Alpha Delta Phi Fraternity, but owing, it is supposed, to the troubles in your City, at the appointed hour Mr. CURTIS did not appear. In his place, however, the audience, whom Mr. CURTIS' fame had attracted thither, were agreeably entertained by remarks from Rev. J. L. DUDLEY, of this place, and several others.

But the days the most looked forward to were Wednesday and Thursday. On Wednesday a grand concert was given, under the auspices of the graduating class, by Dodworth's Band. That was a rare treat, and long before the appointed hour the large hall was filled to its utmost capacity by an appreciative audience, including, of course, a goodly portion of the fair sex. The performance was excellent in every respect, and the band, numbering fifteen performers, under the leadership of C. K. DODWORTH, was everything that could be desired. Time and space will not allow me to notice any of the pieces in particular; suffice it to say that they were all good. In the evening, the Alumni of 1838, had a grand supper at the McDonough Hotel, to which a limited number of friends were invited. Prominent among the members present was Mr. RICE of Boston, a gentleman whose benevolence has indebted the Wesleyan University to him in a manner hard to repay. But Thursday was really the great day, and though it comes regularly every year, it is seldom greeted with as much pleasure as it was this year. At 9½ o'clock the procession left the college, headed by Deputy Provost-Marshal PUTNAM, and the band; the President in his robes of State, attended by the Alumni Board of Trustees, and the graduating class, followed. They proceeded to the church, which was thronged inside and outside, and at 10½ A. M. WILLIAM P. HUNTING delivered the Latin salutatory. The others followed in quick succession, but it was not until 1:30 o'clock that the Valedictorian, CHAS. ALBERT BARNARD, of Maine, delivered his oration. The speakers, to the number of eighteen, all alluded more or less to the present troubled state of the country and of your City. The orations deserving special attention were those of John Rand, of Massachusetts; Alfred Wright, of Rhode Island; Truman Kimpton, of New-York; Jose A. Pellegan, of New-York, and Chas. A. Hill, of Connecticut. The degree of B. A. was conferred on George B. Adams, Charles Albert Barnard, A. B hut, D. C. Wesley, G. C. Cook, E. K. Dexter, G. L. Edwards, C. E. Gerauld, R. H. Gilman, J. Haslon, C. D. Hine, G. P. Hubbard, C. F. Johnson, *et al.* M. Johnston, F. H. Kimpton, A. W. Kingsley, G. A. Newcomb, J. Pullman, J. C. Rand, M. C. Scudder, J. E. Smith, W. S. Smith, T. E. Steele, A. C. Stevens, G. P. Tower and A. A. Wright. After the conferring of the degrees the President spoke a few words with reference to the affairs of the College. He said that the College was never in a more flourishing condition; that $10,000 had been raised for an increase of the library; that Mr. RICE, of Boston, had endowed a professorship, and Mr. JOHN CURTIS, of New-Rochelle, had done the same, each giving $25,000 for that purpose. In the evening the President held a *levee* at his house, which was numerously attended. And thus ends Commencement week. What it is to New-Haven it also is to Middletown, only on a more limited scale.

And now I will wind up my letter with a little of the general news of the place.

Mr. Wm. HUTCHINS, aged 44 years, committed suicide on Tuesday.

The Twenty-fourth Connecticut Volunteers, who have been at Port Hudson, are expected home, their terms of service having expired. I will send a full list of the officers when they arrive. Col. MASSERVEY, of the Twenty-fourth regiment, and formerly of the *Constitution*, the following list of those killed in his regiment since they have been before Port Hudson: S. Scott, Company D; Wm. Bray, Company A; John Carrol, Company K; C. Rigby, Company D; Edgar Ives, Company I; Robert Butts, Company I; Silas G. Miller, Company A; John McCarthy, Company E; Edward Eaton, Company B; Charles Carrol, Company ——; Samuel Clark, ——; John Barry, Company G. The wounded are all doing well, and there have been no amputations. Col. MASSERVEY, a former resident of this place, is expected, and the Deputy Provost-Marshal's guard are on duty, and ready to meet and quell any disturbance. It is reported that the negroes here are to be mobbed by the Irish. If so certain that they are well armed.

H. W. R.

OPERATIONS AGAINST CHARLESTON

News to July 15.

The Assault on Fort Wagner and Why it Failed.

General Gillmore Spading His Way Into It.

All the Fortifications on James Island, as Far as Secessionville, Captured.

Effective Co-operation of the Monitors and Gunboats.

CAPTURE OF REBEL VESSELS.

The United States transport *Fulton*, Capt. EDWARDS, from Port Royal, S. C., 15th inst., arrived at this port yesterday, and reports that a combined attack was made on Morris Island on the 10th inst., by the land and naval forces, consisting of five ironclads and the troops under Gen. GILLMORE. They have taken all the batteries on Morris Island but Fort Wagner, at which place they were repulsed. Gen. GILLMORE had commenced mining the fort, and it was expected that he would take it in a few days, as the siege was progressing favorably.

Gen. GILLMORE had taken all the fortifications on James Island, as far as Secessionville.

DETAILS OF OPERATIONS.

Interesting Letter from Our Special Correspondent.

HILTON HEAD, S. C., Wednesday, July 14, 1863.

The advent of Gen. GILLMORE has awakened this Department from its lethargy. Taking Folly Island as the base, he has commenced siege operations against Charleston which bid fair to result successfully. The batteries on the Southern extremity of Morris Island were captured on the morning of the 10th inst., and our troops now occupy the Island and are threatening Fort Wagner and Cummings Point batteries, which are situated at the Northern extremity and command the entrance to the harbor and Fort Sumter.

Morris Island is separated from Folly Island by a narrow channel called Lighthouse Inlet. On this point of land, for the last few weeks our troops have been busily engaged in building sand batteries and mounting guns right under the noses of the rebels, and within 600 yards of their works on Morris Island. The work was all performed under cover of the night, and so quietly that the rebels had no suspicion of our movements. Screened from observation by the nature of the ground, hundreds of men were engaged night after night, silently and industriously throwing up earthworks and mounting heavy guns so near to the enemy that a loud word might have revealed the work. Shortly before daybreak brush would be so disposed as to conceal the work of the previous night, without exciting the suspicions of the enemy. The morning light would dawn upon a quiet and deserted scene—not a soul to be seen—not a sound to be heard—not a thing to indicate offensive operations that the night had concealed. In this manner batteries were thrown up, and *forty-six guns and mortars put in position*. So quietly and secretly were these operations carried on, that the intelligence of an attack about to be made on Morris Island was startling even to us. We were unprepared for the activity and energy displayed by Gen. GILLMORE.

On the evening of the 9th inst., Gen. TERRY'S division was sent up Stono River to effect a landing on James Island, near a place called Seceseh Point. This movement was partially intended to occupy the attention of the enemy and conceal from them the real object of the large fleet of vessels hovering about Stono Inlet, and movements of the troops on Folly Island; all of which they could plainly discern from a high look-out. At night-fall small boats, loaded with armed men, began to dash out from either shore, noiselessly gliding over the unruffled surface of the water, with muffled oars, appearing by ones and twos, until they dotted the water, and like specires, silently disappeared. These men were to make their way up a narrow creek, which makes into Morris Island, and there wait till morning, when on a given signal they would assault the battery. This force was under Gen. STROUD, and consisted of the Sixth and Seventh Connecticut Volunteers, the Forty-eighth New-York Volunteers, the Seventy-sixth Pennsylvania Volunteers, the Third New-Hampshire Volunteers, and the Ninth Maine Volunteers. This was the disposition of the forces on the night preceding the attack.

At daybreak on the following morning, the brush and boughs which had served to conceal the battery on Folly Island from observation were hastily removed and the guns exposed to the enemy. At 5 o'clock the first gun was heard from our battery, and it was soon followed by a succession of rapid shots, which told that the action had fairly commenced. Gen. GILLMORE and his Staff watched the contest from a high lookout, situated in the rear of the battery and out of range of the enemy's shells, while around and grouped upon the rising ground stood crowds of officers. The battery was screened from view by a grove of trees, but the incessant cannonade and the dense white smoke, which rose like a cloud in the air and above the tall pines, told how fearfully the contest raged.

The firing had continued for two hours without intermission, when three of our iron-clads were seen to approach the land and open an exhilarating fire on the right, and, soon after, four navy launches, which had made their way through the creek, opened on the left.

About this time the report came from the front that the first fire had dismounted one of the enemy's guns. The gratifying intelligence was passed from mouth to mouth, and we grew elated with hopes of victory. Soon after this the fire from the enemy's battery slackened, and the signal was given for the forces lying in the creek to land and attack. The men, impatient of delay, rushed forward with a shout, to the first line of rifle-pit, where the enemy made but a slight resistance, and retreated in disorder. Our troops succeeded in surrounding a portion of them, and took 25 prisoners, including several officers. Those that managed to escape fled to the other end of the Island and took refuge in Fort Wagner.

The slow and laborious work of crossing artillery

As a matter who may nevertheless, and the cause upon the British Islands, Sunday, Sunday, Sunday

FINANCIAL.

AGENCY OF THE
U. S. 5-20 YEAR 6 PER CENT LOAN.
OFFICE OF
LAYMANCE, OLYPH & CO.,
No. 34 WALL-ST., N. Y.

WE are interested as customers AT AGENCY in every article and class of Merchandise at Retail, and in all Stocks and Bonds dealt in at the Stock Exchange.

Deposits
Received
Subject to Sight Draft
BANKERS
and dealers in United States Government Securities at all accessible points.

Monthly Certificates of Indebtedness collected promptly.

Special facilities offered to Savings Institutions, or accredited Agents, for the sale of their Securities.

Orders executed for Stocks and Bonds on commission.

Interest allowed on Deposits.

Circulars furnished on application.

LOCAL SECURITIES
Bought and Sold.

Information cheerfully furnished.

Accounts of Banks, Bankers, Corporations and Individuals solicited.

Interest allowed on Deposits.

DEALERS IN GOVERNMENT BONDS,
No. 11 WALL-ST., N. Y.

THE FARMERS' BANK OF KENTUCKY HAS declared a Semi-Annual Dividend of Three per Cent., payable at the Bank on and after MONDAY, July 21.

DIVIDEND.—THE FARMERS' BANK OF KENTUCKY has declared a Semi-Annual Dividend of Three per Cent., payable at the Bank on and after MONDAY, July 21.

THE DIRECTORS OF THE MANHATTAN LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY, No. 32 NASSAU-ST., have declared a semi-annual dividend of SIX PER CENT., payable on demand.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE THIS DAY declared a Semi-Annual Dividend of Three per Cent., payable on demand.

OFFICE OF THE NEW-YORK MANHATTAN INSURANCE COMPANY, No. 26 WALL-ST., NEW-YORK, July 7, 1865.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS OF THIS COMPANY have this day declared a semi-annual Dividend of Five Per Cent. (free of Government tax), payable to the stockholders or their legal representatives on and after MONDAY, July 21.

JOHN MILLER, Secretary.

DIVIDEND.—THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS OF THE NEW-YORK FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, No. 28 WALL-ST., NEW-YORK, July 7, 1865, have declared a Dividend of Three per Cent. (free of Government tax), payable to the stockholders or their legal representatives on and after MONDAY, July 17.

W. KENNEY, Secretary.

KINGS COUNTY FIRE INSURANCE CO., July 13, 1865.

DIVIDEND—THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS of this Company have this day declared a Semi-Annual Dividend of Three per Cent., payable on and after MONDAY, July 17, 1865. Transfer books will be closed from the 15th to the 17th inst., inclusive.

C. Y. BLODGET, Secretary.

DIVIDEND.—THE DIRECTORS OF THIS COMPANY have this day declared a Semi-Annual Dividend of Three per Cent., payable on and after MONDAY, July 17. Transfer books will be closed from the 15th to the 17th inst., inclusive.

JOHN D. WOLFE, Secretary.

DIVIDEND.—THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS have this day declared a Semi-Annual Dividend of Three per Cent., payable on and after MONDAY, July 17. Transfer books will be closed from the 15th to the 17th inst., inclusive.

JOHN A. STEVENS, Secretary.

DIVIDEND.—THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS have this day declared a Semi-Annual Dividend of Three per Cent., payable on and after MONDAY, July 17. Transfer books will be closed from the 15th to the 17th inst., inclusive.

H. H. VAN DYCK, Secretary.

THE IRA BANK (SUCCESSOR TO THE IRA BANK OF THE CITY OF NEW-YORK), No. 16 WALL-ST., has declared a Semi-Annual Dividend of Three per Cent., payable on demand.

DIVIDEND.—THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS OF THE NORTH AMERICAN FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY have declared a Semi-Annual Dividend of Three per Cent., payable on demand.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS OF THE NORTH AMERICAN FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY have declared a Semi-Annual Dividend of Three per Cent., payable on demand.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE THIS DAY declared a Semi-Annual Dividend of Three per Cent., payable on demand.

C. H. ROBINSON, Secretary.

DIVIDEND.—A SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND OF Three per Cent. will be paid upon presentation at our office on and after MONDAY, July 17.

H. P. HOGAN & CO., No. 45 William-st.

COMMISSIONER FOR MARYLAND.

$20,000 TO $30,000—WANTED, IN A CITY of one million, a gentleman of character and standing, to represent a Life Insurance Company. Address, with name and reference, "INSURANCE," Box No. 1,750 Post-office.

$20,000 WANTED—FOR SIX MONTHS, ON unexceptionable collateral security. Address "LOAN," Box No. 1,750 Post-office.

$5,000 WANTED ON GOOD MORTGAGE, ON improved property worth double the loan. Address "MORTGAGE," Box No. 1,750 Post-office.

A PLANTING AND GENERAL WAREHOUSE AGENCY.—Wanted, by a Gentleman of character and ability, a Planting and Commission Agency, in the City of New-York, or vicinity. Address "AGENCY," Box No. 1,750 Post-office.

$5,000 WANTED—FOR SIX MONTHS, ON unexceptionable collateral security. Address "LOAN," Box No. 1,750 Post-office.

CALIFORNIA AND WASHOE SILVER.

DILLS ON SAN FRANCISCO FOR SALE by WM. T. COLEMAN & CO., No. 10 Wall-st.

DILLS ON SAN FRANCISCO FOR SALE by WM. T. COLEMAN & CO., No. 10 Wall-st.

NOTICE OF MEETING AND ELECTION.

OFFICE OF NORTH AMERICAN FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, No. 6 Pine-st., New-York, July 7, 1865.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE annual meeting of the Stockholders of the NORTH AMERICAN FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, for the election of Directors for the ensuing year, will be held at the office of the Company, No. 6 Pine-st., on MONDAY, July 17, 1865, between the hours of 12 M. and 1 P. M.

E. W. BLEECKER, Secretary.

THE IRA BANK (SUCCESSOR TO THE IRA BANK OF THE CITY OF NEW-YORK), No. 16 WALL-ST., has declared a Semi-Annual Dividend of Three per Cent., payable on demand.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE NORTH AMERICAN FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY have declared a Semi-Annual Dividend of Three per Cent., payable on demand.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE THIS DAY declared a Semi-Annual Dividend of Three per Cent., payable on demand.

C. H. ROBINSON, Secretary.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE THIS DAY declared a Semi-Annual Dividend of Three per Cent., payable on demand.

ANDREW J. SMITH, Secretary.

THE DIRECTORS OF THE MANHATTAN FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY have declared a semi-annual dividend of FIVE (5) per Cent., payable on demand.

H. P. HOGAN & CO., No. 45 William-st.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE THIS DAY declared a Semi-Annual Dividend of Three per Cent., payable on demand.

WALTER M. FRANKLIN, Secretary.

THE DIRECTORS OF THE MANHATTAN FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY have declared a semi-annual dividend of FIVE (5) per Cent., payable on demand.

H. P. HOGAN & CO., No. 45 William-st.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE THIS DAY declared a Semi-Annual Dividend of Three per Cent., payable on demand.

WALTER M. FRANKLIN, Secretary.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE THIS DAY declared a Semi-Annual Dividend of Three per Cent., payable on demand.

ANDREW J. SMITH, Secretary.

OFFICE OF THE BROADWAY INSURANCE CO., No. 257 BROADWAY, July 7, 1865.

DIVIDEND.—A SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND OF Three per Cent. will be paid upon presentation at our office on and after MONDAY, July 17.

H. P. HOGAN & CO., No. 45 William-st.

OFFICE OF THE KNICKERBOCKER FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, No. 172 BROADWAY, July 7, 1865.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE THIS DAY declared a Semi-Annual Dividend of Three per Cent., payable on demand.

WALTER M. FRANKLIN, Secretary.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE THIS DAY declared a Semi-Annual Dividend of Three per Cent., payable on demand.

C. H. ROBINSON, Secretary.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE THIS DAY declared a Semi-Annual Dividend of Three per Cent., payable on demand.

WALTER M. FRANKLIN, Secretary.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE THIS DAY declared a Semi-Annual Dividend of Three per Cent., payable on demand.

ANDREW J. SMITH, Secretary.

THE DIRECTORS OF THE MANHATTAN FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY have declared a semi-annual dividend of FIVE (5) per Cent., payable on demand.

H. P. HOGAN & CO., No. 45 William-st.

OFFICE OF THE KNICKERBOCKER FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, No. 172 BROADWAY, July 7, 1865.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE THIS DAY declared a Semi-Annual Dividend of Three per Cent., payable on demand.

WALTER M. FRANKLIN, Secretary.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE THIS DAY declared a Semi-Annual Dividend of Three per Cent., payable on demand.

C. H. ROBINSON, Secretary.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE THIS DAY declared a Semi-Annual Dividend of Three per Cent., payable on demand.

WALTER M. FRANKLIN, Secretary.

THE DIRECTORS OF THE MANHATTAN FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY have declared a semi-annual dividend of FIVE (5) per Cent., payable on demand.

H. P. HOGAN & CO., No. 45 William-st.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE THIS DAY declared a Semi-Annual Dividend of Three per Cent., payable on demand.

WALTER M. FRANKLIN, Secretary.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE THIS DAY declared a Semi-Annual Dividend of Three per Cent., payable on demand.

ANDREW J. SMITH, Secretary.

THE DIRECTORS OF THE MANHATTAN FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY have declared a semi-annual dividend of FIVE (5) per Cent., payable on demand.

H. P. HOGAN & CO., No. 45 William-st.

OFFICE OF THE KNICKERBOCKER FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, No. 172 BROADWAY, July 7, 1865.

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WALTER M. FRANKLIN, Secretary.

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C. H. ROBINSON, Secretary.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE THIS DAY declared a Semi-Annual Dividend of Three per Cent., payable on demand.

WALTER M. FRANKLIN

MONETARY AFFAIRS.

THE GATHERED BATTLE-FLAGS.

LAW REPORTS.

MISCELLANEOUS.

PROPOSALS.

PERSONAL.

COPARTNERSHIP NOTICES.

Meetings.

Departure of Domestic Mails.

For Europe.

For Havana, New-Orleans, &c.

Movements of European Steamers

Two Opinions Upon an Altered Fremdstreet Bell, and the Right to an Order of Arrest.

Testimony of the Press.

Professionals.

Business Notices.

Auctions.

Amusements.

THE LATE RIOT.

Another Quiet Day in the Metropolis.

PRECAUTIONS OF THE AUTHORITIES.

ARRIVAL OF MORE MILITARY.

DOINGS OF THE POLICE.

What the Soldiers in the Army Think of the Outbreak.

More Incidents of the Riot---Additional Killed and Wounded.

Yesterday, like the day before, was a day of quiet in the City, and in addition to the quietness there was a general feeling of security and an absence of all apprehensions of further disturbance which did not exist on Friday. This was owing not merely to the increased and ample preparations of the authorities for crushing out any further riotous demonstrations, but in a still greater degree to the universally expressed determination of the people themselves that this thing had got to stop---at once and forever. Everybody was occupied throughout the day in discussing the features of the horrid demon which, for four days of the week, had stalked through our streets, and the feeling was unanimous that he must never be permitted to show his front again. The conversations which one heard in the streets and places of public resort, betrayed everywhere the most astonishing reaction in the popular mind upon those questions which are alleged by the apologists of the mob to have furnished a pretext for their crimes. Hundreds of men who have heretofore been opposed to the draft, and hoped that it might be avoided, if it could be done in a legal and peaceful manner, are now strongest in favor of the measure, and demand that the law shall be enforced at all hazards. Nor is the change of feeling with regard to the negro question less decided. The preaching of a hundred men like GARRISON and PHILLIPS, continued through a life time, could not have wrought such change of sentiment toward the blacks, such expression of sympathy in their behalf, and such utter detestation of the demagogues who, for the last six months, have been doing their utmost to excite the passions and prejudices of the mob against them, as has been produced by the demon-like atrocities that have been perpetrated upon these unoffending people by the rabble of this City since Sunday last. It would be strange, indeed, if the causes which have produced this change in public feeling did not also create in the minds of some a desire for revenge. That such has been the result, any one whose business or curiosity has led him to mingle with the promiscuous gatherings in our streets during *the last two days must have been convinced. It is to* be hoped that no renewal of the outrages of the mob will give occasion for this spirit to manifest itself. Its peaceful and appropriate vent will be found in the ballot-box and at the polls, and judging from the sentiments expressed by the masses of our law-abiding citizens, there is where it will show its power.

THE MILITARY.

TROOPS RETURNING HOME.

The Seventy-first regiment N. Y. N. G. arrived from Harrisburgh yesterday. This regiment took an active part in meeting the rebel invaders in Pennsylvania, and did good service in following up the rebels through Maryland.

The Eighth New-York militia regiment also arrived yesterday. The Eighth and the Seventy-first regiments proceeded up the Cumberland Valley together, and were the first to occupy Chambersburgh after the rebels had withdrawn.

Battery C, Fifth U. S. artillery, Lieut. H. H. BAIRD commanding, came in at an early hour yesterday morning. The battery consists of six 12-pounder Napoleon guns, and was ordered here from the Army of the Potomac, by the Secretary of War, for especial service. If the emergency demands it, other batteries will be forwarded to this point.

Other New-York regiments---including the Eleventh, Thirteenth, Twenty-second and Thirty-seventh ---were expected to arrive last evening or to-day, their term of service in Pennsylvania having nearly expired.

TROOPS RELIEVED OF DUTY.

In accordance with the annexed order by Gen. WOOL, some of the Government troops which have been detailed for temporary service in this City are directed to return to their respective posts:

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE EAST, }
NEW-YORK CITY, July 18, 1863. }

SPECIAL ORDER No. 178.---Brig.-Gen. CANBY, commanding the City and defences of New-York, will direct the marines and sailors furnished by Admiral PAULDING to aid in suppressing the riot, to return to the Brooklyn Navy-yard and report to the Admiral.

He will also direct the return of the troops detailed from Governor's Island for temporary duty in this City to return to their post, and relieve the company from West Point, which will return to that station and report to the Superintendent.

The troops belonging to Forts Hamilton, Lafayette, Richmond, Wood and Schuyler, will likewise be relieved from duty in this City, and return to their respective posts.

By command of Major-Gen. WOOL.
C. T. CHRISTENSEN, Assist.-Adj.-General.

GEN. DIX.

Gen. DIX arrived yesterday and proceeded to the St. Nicholas Hotel, where he consulted with Gen. WOOL, Gen. CANBY and Gov. SEYMOUR. It is now believed that the measures have been taken to immediately and successfully crush all further demonstrations of the rioters.

ON GUARD.

Detachments and companies of various regiments are still posted in the most dangerously infected districts. When it has become apparent that their services are no longer required they will be relieved of duty, and not till then.

GEN. BROWN'S ORDERS ON RETIRING FROM OFFICE.

The following is a correct copy of the orders issued by Gen. BROWN on being relieved from office by Gen. CANBY. The orders as published in some papers of yesterday differed in some respects from the original:

HEADQUARTERS U. S. TROOPS, }
NEW-YORK, July 17, 1863. }

ORDERS---In obedience to instructions from the Secretary of War, the undersigned relinquishes the command of the United States troops in the City and Harbor of New-York.

In parting from the troops of his command in the Harbor, he desires to express his sense of their uniformly good and soldierly conduct, and he cannot separate from those of his immediate command in the City, without his testimony of their bravery, discipline, and suddenly deportment.

Engaged, night and day, in constant conflict with the mob, they have in some fifteen or twenty severe contests---in most of them outnumbered more than ten to one ---many of the mob being armed---whipped and effectually dispersed them; and have been *uniformly successful.*

In not a single instance has assistance been required by the police, when it has not been promptly rendered; and all property, public and private, which has been put under their protection, has been perfectly and efficiently protected, and, with pride, he desires to record that, in this City, surrounded by over three full corps, a single instance of drunkenness has fallen under his observation.

To Lieut.-Col. JOHN B. FROTHINGHAM, his able and efficient Adjutant-General, he tenders thanks for his unfailing assistance.

Having, during the present insurrection, been in immediate and constant cooperation *with it*, he desires the privilege of expressing his unbounded admiration of the Police Department of this City. Never, in civil or military life, has he seen such untiring devotion and such efficient service.

To President ACTON, and to Commissioner BENNET, he offers his thanks for their courtesy to him, and their kindness to his command.

(Signed) HARVEY BROWN,
Brigadier-General Commanding.

THE TENTH REGIMENT.

STATE ARSENAL, Cor. 35th-st. and 7th-av. }
HEADQUARTERS TENTH REGT. N. Y. S. N. G. }

All members of this Command will report at the State Arsenal, corner of Thirty-fifth-street and Seventh-avenue, as soon as possible, in full uniform. The regiment being on duty at this post every member is now required to appear immediately.

By order JOHN MISSING, Lieut.-Col.-Com.
J. C. ROSECRANS, Adjutant.

ACKNOWLEDGMENT.

HEADQUARTERS NAVAL BATTALION, }
NEW-YORK, Saturday, July 18, 1863. }

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

Allow me, through the columns of your paper, to express my thanks for the kindness and good feeling exhibited toward the sailors and marines composing this battalion, by the merchants of this City in whose vicinity they have been quartered for the last week.

Our thanks are due particularly to Messrs. R. L. & A. ROGERS, Messrs. CLAFLIN & MARINE, and Messrs. HARPER & BROTHERS.

The many little articles that have been contributed by these gentlemen in order that the men might be made comfortable, have been most gratefully appreciated, not only by the men, but by the officers.

Respectfully yours,
RICHARD W. MEADE, Jr.,
Lieutenant-Commdg. and Lt. U. S. Navy,
Commanding Naval Battalion, No. 4b Worth-st.

HONORS TO THE LATE LIEUT. BROWN.

ARMORY OF CO. E, SEVENTH REGIMENT, N. Y. S. N. G., }
NEW-YORK, July 17, 1863. }

At a special meeting of the above Company, held at the Armory, Friday, July 17, 1863, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Whereas, This Company is again called on to mourn the loss of another comrade in arms, Lieut. MILNOR BROWN, One Hundred and Twenty-fourth New-York Volunteers, who fell while nobly fighting for his county at the battle of Gettysburgh, July 2, 1863:

Therefore Resolved, That in this determination of Providence we deeply deplore the death of the gallant soldier, the upright, manly friend and gentleman, who, by his conduct, while with us, won the affection and esteem of all his comrades.

Resolved, That we respectfully tender to his afflicted family our heartfelt sympathy for the irreparable loss of son and brother, which they have hereby suffered.

Resolved, That the Armory of the Company be draped in mourning, and an appropriate tablet erected to his memory; also, that the members wear the usual badge for thirty days.

Resolved, That a copy of these Resolutions be sent to the family of the deceased, and published in the daily papers.

CHARLES L. BOGERT,
RENE V. MILHAU,
E. H. LACOMBE,
Committee.

CHAS. A. MACY, Jr., Secy.

ARRIVAL OF THE THIRTY-SEVENTH REGIMENT.

The Thirty-seventh regiment N. Y. N. G. arrived in town last evening. The Thirty-seventh lost two killed and fifteen wounded at the skirmish on Sporting Hill, near Harrisburgh, and in the bombardment of Carlisle. They now report ready for duty in support of law and order. Col. CHAS. ROGERS, now in command, has proved himself a most gallant soldier. The remnant of the Thirty-seventh in this City, under command of Lieut.-Col. ASHLEY, have been ready for service throughout, and have done their full share in suppressing the riots. Lieut.-Col. ASHLEY has endeavored to get volunteers, and to that effect advertised. Even now they will be received at the Armory, No. 508 Broadway.

THE EIGHTY-FOURTH REGIMENT NEW-YORK NATIONAL GUARD.

ARMORY OF CO. K, SEVENTH REGIMENT, N. Y. S. N. G., }
NEW-YORK, July 17, 1863. }

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THE EIGHTY-FOURTH REGIMENT NEW-YORK NATIONAL GUARD.

ARMORY OF CO. E